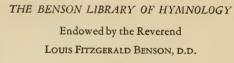
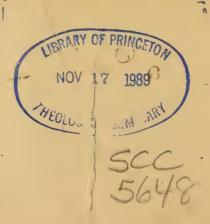
Epularth Hymnal Hymnal Nos.1 & 2



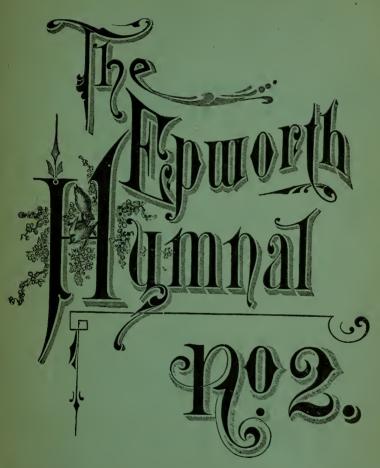
3

LIBRARY OF THE THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY
PRINCETON, NEW JERSEY



Le ie Il Christmas 18 ... Drace)1(°(\$, x). Dennied Juley? Jennie Males

Digitized by the Internet Archive in 2010 with funding from Calvin College



New York: Hunt 8 Eaton. . . .

• • • Qineinnati: Cranston 8 Qurts.



THE

EPWORTH HYMNAL

No. 2.

CONTAINING

Standard Hymns of the Church

Songs for the Sunday-School

Songs for Social Services

Songs for Young People's Societies

Songs for the Home Circle

Songs for Special Occasions

NEW YORK: HUNT & EATON

CINCINNATI: CRANSTON & CURTS

EXTRACT FROM THE PREFACE OF EPWORTH HYMNAL NO. 1.

IN the old parish of Epworth, in Lineolnshire, England, lived the earnest, eccentric, and scholarly father, and the gifted, wise, and consecrated mother, of the illustrious John and Charles Wesley.

The story of Samuel Wesley's ministry at Epworth, extending over a period of thirty-nine years—from 1696 to 1735—is alive with interest. The people whom he served were, for the most part, poor, ignorant, coarse, and cruel. Those were days of political strife, when missiles and firebrands were used as arguments. The godly rector, unflinehing in his devotion to conviction, paid the price of his fidelity.

In poverty most oppressive, in conflicts most bitter, in labors most abundant, did the old rectory of Epworth hold and train the remarkable family from which were to come forth two of the most widely known and most successful workers in the Church of Gol—the one a preacher and bishop, the other a writer of sacred hymns. By sermon and song they two went forth to make known to the world the exceeding glory and the saving power of the Lord Jesus; to defend by Scripture the great doctrines of redemption, and by persuasive song to win the hearts of men from sin to righteousness, from self to Christ.

However grand the work and its results, we must not forget that the beginnings and the most valuable preparations were at Epworth, where Sanuel Wesley studied and prayed and served, and where Susannah Wesley trained her children, counseled her husband, instructed their parishioners, and walked with God. Before Oxford was Epworth. Before Bristol and City Road Chapel was

Epworth.

The poetic fire burned in Samuel Wesley. It reached white heat in the soul of his son Charles, "who was a poet by nature and habit," and of whose productions a distinguished critic says: "There are no hymns in the world of such 'spontaneous devotion,' none so loftily spiritual, none so unmistakably genuine and intensely earnest, as the best-known and largely used of Wesley's."

John Wesley was also a writer of hymns, a lover of poetry, and a firm believer in the service of song as a means of grace for saints, and of awakening for sinners. He urged all the people to sing. He gave wise directions concerning the spirit and manner of singing, and his followers in all parts of the world have been famous for the ardor and power with which they have surg the

praises of the Lord.

All this carries us back to Epworth, where, in addition to the songs of the rectory at family worship, we hear from the church the songs of the people as the faithful rector taught them to sing. The biographer of "The Mother of the Wesleys" says: "Samuel Wesley regarded psalmody as 'the most elevated part of public worship.' Notwithstanding his love for 'anthems and cathedral music,' he was willing to forego his own preferences for the sake of his uneducated flock, and allowed 'the novel way of parochial singing.' . . . Discarding the lazy and inharmonious drawlings of a choir of ignorant and self-important rustics, he resolutely set himself to teach the congregation and children the divine art of sacred song. His efforts were so successful that he declares 'they did sing well after it had cost a pretty deal to teach them.'"

Thus from the Epworth church and parsonage rang out strains of music that have attracted the attention of the world; filled chapel, cathedral, and tented grove with melody; lifted the cry of penitence and the shout of triumph to the heavens; filled the mouths of children with praise, the

hearts of believers with joy, the chamber of death with the peans of victory.

The Committee appointed in pursuance of the action of the General Conference to prepare this book has done well in calling it the The Epworth Hymal. Besides a certain euphony in the title, there come with it reverent and grateful thoughts concerning the character and services of the most excellent father of the Wesleys, and that modern Monica, whose strength and loveliness, whose piety and scholarship, are so manifest in the sons whom generations honor. There come also with the title—The Epworth Hymal—memories of family prayer and family songs, of neighbors gathered by the devout Susannah on Sunday afternoons for special services of prayer, praise, and admonition, and of the meetings in Epworth church for the training of all the people, old and young, to sing the songs of the sanctuary.

Sweet home of Epworth, where reverent scholarship presided; where parents governed and children obeyed; where the Holy Scriptures were continually quoted and habitually followed;

where songs rose from grateful hearts to the listening heavens; where the voice of prayer was scarcely ever silent; where neighbors were collected for worship and counsel; where each child was brought into sacred conference with its mother concerning the soul, the law of God, the grace of Christ, and the home in heaven!

May our homes be full of law and liberty, of grace and gladness; and from them may there come into Sunday-school, social meeting, and public service those who are well prepared to study the word of God diligently, pray reverently, sing heartily, listen attentively, and live consistently!

J. II. VINCENT.

PREFACE TO THE EPWORTH HYMNAL NO. 2.

THE EPWORTH HYMNAL, introduced to the Church in the stirring words repeated above, was received with a welcome worthy of its merits. After six years of faithful service, and of abounding popularity, there arose a demand for its revision. It was decided by the Committee, in consultation with the Book Agents, that the original work should be left unchanged, and that EPWORTH HYMNAL No. 2, upon the same plan, should be prepared.

The Committee in the compilation of this work consisted of the following: Mr. James M'Gee, Chairman; Mr. A. S. Newman, Musical Editor; the Rev. James S. Chadwick, D.D., and the Rev. Jesse L. Hurlbut, D.D. To the industry, the judgment, and the taste of the musical editor the merits of the book are largely due. He has been assisted in the details of arrangement by Mr. S. V. R. Ford, musical editor of the Methodist Book Concern. The Responsive Services were prepared for this work by the Rev. J. E. Price, D.D., of New York.

Special thanks should be rendered to Drs. H. R. Palmer and George W. Warren, Mrs. Joseph F. Knapp, Messrs. Walter R. Johnston, Robert L. Fletcher, S. F. Ackley, William J. Kirkpatrick, Theodore E. Perkins, Charles H. Gabriel, F. L. Armstrong, and others for their kindness in permitting the use of their musical compositions.

Since the first hymnal of this name appeared the word "Epworth" has received additional import in the establishment of the Epworth League, which has called forth the activities of the young people. For the chapters of this great organization, and for the needs of other young people's societies, a special department of this work has been added. We trust that these songs will be received with favor and sung with enthusiasm by all our young people.

We present this work to the constituency of its predecessor with the hope that in the social services of the church, in the young people's devotional meeting, and in the Sunday-school it may aid us all to sing with the spirit, and with the understanding also.

New York, July 25, 1891.

RESPONSIVE SERVICES

FOR THE

SUNDAY-SCHOOL AND SOCIAL MEETINGS.

OPENING SERVICE FOR THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL.

Leader. O come, let us worship and bow down:

School. Let us kneel before the Lord, our maker.

L. For the Lord is a great God.

S. And a great King above all gods.

- L. In his hands are all the corners of the earth.
 - S The strength of the hills is his also.

L. He is the Lord our God.

- S. And we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.
- L. O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.
 - S. Let the whole earth stand in awe of him.

L. The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul.

S. The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

L. The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

S. The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

L. More to be desired are they than gold,

yea, than much fine gold:

S. Sweeter also than honey and the honey-

Comb.

L. Moreover by them is thy servant warned:
S. And in keeping of them there is great reward.

All. Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

Singing. Awake, My Soul. No. 6.

PRAYER.

CLOSING SERVICE.

Leader. All Scripture is given by inspiration of God,

School. And is profitable for doctrine, for re-

proof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness.

L. The grass withereth, the flower fadeth: but the word of our God shall stand forever.

S. Blessed are they that hear the word of God and keep it.

All. Blessed are they that do his commandments, that they may have right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the city.

Singing. A closing hymn.

OPENING SERVICE FOR THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL.

No. 2.

Leader. Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

School. We will go into his tabernacle, we will worship at his footstool.

L. Thy testimonies are very sure:

S. Holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, forever.

L. But be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only.

S. Teach me thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path.

L. I am the way, the truth, and the life.

S. And thou shalt call his name Jesus; for he shall save his people from their sins.

L. And he shall live, and to him shall be given of the gold of Sheba:

S. Prayer also shall be made for him continually; and daily shall he be praised.

L. His name shall endure forever: his name shall be continued as long as the sun.

S. And men shall be blessed in him; all nations shall call him blessed.

L. Blessed be the Lord God, the God of Israel, who only doeth wondrous things.

S. And blessed be his glorious name forever.

All. And let the whole earth be filled with his glory. Amen and Amen.

Singing. What Glory Gilds the Sacred Page. No. 96.

PRAYER.

CLOSING SERVICE.

No. 2.

All. Now the God of peace, that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting eovenant, make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is well-pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ; to whom be glory for ever and ever. Amen.

OPENING SERVICE FOR THE PRAYER-MEETING.

Leader. O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

Congregation. His favor is life, and his lovingkindness is better than life.

L. Whom have I in heaven but thee!

- C. And who is there in the earth that I desire besides thee l
 - L. How excellent is thy loving-kindness, O
- C. Therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wing.

Singing. Nearer the Cross. No. 177.

- L. If we walk in the light as he is in the light, we have fellowship one with another;
- C. And the blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin.
 - L Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: C. Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
 - L. Create in me a clean heart, O God;
 - C. And renew a right spirit within me.
 - L. Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; C. And sinners shall be converted unto thee. Singing. I Bring My Sins to Thee. No. 98.
 - L. Seek ve the Lord while he may be found,
 - C. Call ye upon him while he is near.
- L. This poor man cried and the Lord heard him, and delivered him out of all his troubles.
- C. The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much.
- L. Wait on the Lord: be of good eourage, and he shall strengthen thine heart:

C. Wait, I say, on the Lord.

L. My God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus. PRAYER.

OPENING SERVICE FOR THE PRAYER-MEETING.

No. 2.

Leader. This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners.

Congregation. In whom we have redemption through his blood, even the forgiveness of sins.

- L. God commendeth his love toward us. in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.
 - C. He loved me and gave himself for me.
 - L. But of him are ye in Christ Jesus, who of hath shined.

God is made unto us wisdom, and righteousness. and sanetification, and redemption.

Singing, Of Him who Did Salvation Bring.

No. 118.

L. Behold, how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity ! C. Forsake not the assembling of yourselves

together.

L. A new commandment I give unto you, that

ve love one another. C. I pray for them: I pray not for the world,

but for them which thou hast given me; for they are thine.

L. And all mine are thine, and thine are mine; and I am glorified in them.

C. And now I am no more in the world, but these are in the world, and I come to thee. Holy Father, keep through thine own name those whom thou hast given me, that they may be one, as we are,

L. Neither pray I for these alone, but for them also which shall believe on me through

their word;

C. That they all may be one; as thou, Father, art in me, and I in thee, that they also may be one in us: that the world may believe that thou hast sent me.

Singing. Consecration. No. 147.

L. If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children; how much more shall your heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask him?

C. Ask, and it shall be given; seek, and ve shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you.

L. Come unto me, all ye that labor and are

heavy laden, and I will give you rest.

PRAYER.

OPENING SERVICE FOR YOUNG PEOPLE'S MEETINGS.

Leader. It is good to sing praises unto our God; for it is pleasant; and praise is comely.

Congregation. O come, let us sing unto the Lord:

L. Let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

C. Praise ve the Lord from the heavens; praise him in the heights.

L. Both young men, and maidens; old men, and children:

C. Let them praise the name of the Lord

Singing. Sweet is the Work, O Lord. No. 28. L. How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord

C. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wieked-

L. Out of Zion, the perfection of beauty, God

C. Christ also loved the church, and gave himself for it;

L. That he might sanctify and cleanse it with

the washing of water by the word,

C. That he might present it to himself a glorious church, not having spot, or wrinkle, or any such thing: but that it should be holy and without blemish.

L. One thing have I desired of the Lord, that

will I seek after,

C. That I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord and to inquire in his temple.

Singing. My God, the Spring of all My Joys.

No. 180.

- L. The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
- C. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

L. I am the good shepherd, and know my

sheep, and am known of mine.

C. As the Father knoweth me, even so know I the Father: and I lay down my life for the

L. When the chief Shepherd shall appear, ye shall receive a crown of glory that fadeth not

away.

Singing. Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me. No. 13. PRAYER.

OPENING SERVICE FOR YOUNG PEOPLE'S MEETINGS.

No. 2

Leader. Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ,

Congregation. Which according to his abundant mercy hath begotten us again unto a lively hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead.

L. To an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled, and that fadeth not away, reserved in

heaven for you,

C. Who are kept by the power of God through faith unto salvation ready to be revealed in the last time.

Singing. The Name of Jesus. No. 51.

L. Labor not for the meat which perisheth, but for that meat which endureth unto everlasting life,

C. Which the Son of man shall give unto you.

- L. Our fathers did eat manna in the desert; as it is written, Hegave them bread from heaven to eat.
- C. And Jesus said unto them, I am the bread of life: he that cometh to me shall never hunger.
- L. Then said they unto him, Lord, evermore give us this bread.

Singing. All the Way. No. 243.

L. Brethren, if any of you do err from the truth, and one convert him;

C. Let him know, that he which converteth the sinner from the error of his way shall save a soul from death, and hide a multitude of sins.

L. Say not ye, There are four months, and then cometh harvest? behold, I say unto you, Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields; for they are white already to harvest.

C. And he that reapeth receiveth wages, and

gathereth fruit unto life eternal.

L. Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord.

C. I must work the works of him that sent me, while it is day: the night cometh, when no man can work.

T A 11 VOIK.

L. And besides this, giving all diligence, add to your faith virtue; and to virtue, knowledge.

C. For so an entrance shall be ministered unto you abundantly into the everlasting kingdom of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

Singing. Do Something To-day. No. 198.

PRAYER.

A SERVICE OF PRAISE.

Singing. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow.

Leader. Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

Congregation. By terrible things in righteousness wilt thou answer us, O God of our salvation:

L. Who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea.

C. They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens: thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

L. Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it:

C. Thou greatly enrichest it with the river of

God, which is full of water:

L. Thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.

C. Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly: thou settlest the furrows thereof.

L. Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness.

C. The pastures are clothed with flocks: the valleys also are covered over with corn; they shout for joy, they also sing.

Singing. Lord of the Worlds Above. No. 1.

L. For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son,

C. That whosever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

L. And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us.

C. In him was life; and the life was the light of men.

L. No man hath seen God at any time;

C. The only begotten Son, which is in the bosom of the Father, he hath declared him.

while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.

C. Thanks be unto God for his unspeakable gift.

Singing. When Marshaled on the Nightly Plain. No. 52.

L. The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them; and the desert shall rejoice, and blossom as the rose.

C. It shall blossom abundantly, and rejoice

even with joy and singing:

L. The glory of Lebanon shall be given unto it, the excellency of Carmel and Sharon;

C. They shall see the glory of the Lord, and

the excellency of our God.

- L. Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, C. And the ears of the deaf shall be un-
- stopped. L. His name shall be called Wonderful.

C. The mighty God, The everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.

Singing. At the Lamb's High Feast We Sing. No. 59.

L. I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.

C. Our feet shall stand within thy gates. O Jerusalem.

L. Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms,

C. For the Lord is a great God, and a great

King above all gods.

L. But as for me, I will come into thy house in the multitude of thy mercy; and in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.

C. Lord, I have loved the habitation of thy rouse, and the place where thine honor dwelleth.

L. Ye that stand in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the house of our God.

C. Praise the Lord; for the Lord is good: sing praises unto his name; for it is pleasant.

L. In Judah is God known; his name is great in Israel. In Salem also is his tabernacle, and his dwelling-place in Zion.

C. For the Lord hath chosen Zion; he hath desired it for his habitation,

L. The Lord leveth the gates of Zion more than all the dwellings of Jacob.

C. Sing praises to the Lord, which dwelleth in Zion: declare among the people his doings.

L. Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised, C. In the city of our God, in the mountain of his holiness.

Singing. Within Thy House, O Lord, Our God. No. 2

L. Make a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands: C. Sing forth the honor of his name: make

his praise glorious.

L. O sing unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

C. Say among the heathen that the Lord our Lord,

L. God commendeth his love toward us, in that, | reigneth. Let the multitude of isles be glad thereof.

> L. Thus saith the Lord God, Behold, I will lift up mine hand to the Gentiles.

C. And set up my standard to the people. L. I will bring thy seed from the east.

C. And gather thee from the west:

L. I will say to the north, Give up;

C. And to the south, Keep not back:

L. Bring my sons from far.

C. And my daughters from the ends of the earth.

Singing. Soon May the Last Glad Song Arise. No. 185.

L. And a highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called The way of holiness;

C. The unclean shall not pass over it; but it shall be for those: the wayfaring men, though fools, shall not err therein.

L. No lion shall be there, nor any ravenous beast shall go up thereon, it shall not be found

C. But the redcemed shall walk there:

L. And the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads:

C. They shall obtain joy and gladness, and

sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

Singing. Rejoice and be Glad. No. 216.

L. Whom having not seen, ye love; in whom, though now ye see him not, yet believing, ye rejoice with joy unspeakable and full of glory:

C. Receiving the end of your faith. even the

salvation of your souls.

L. As many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God.

C. The Spirit himself beareth witness with our spirits that we are the children of God. Singing. Still, Still with Thee. No. 39.

Here let there be a call for testimonies of thanksgiving, for which an appropriate topic, such as Daily Benefits, The Goodness of God, The Love of Christ, etc., may be announced.]

PRAYER.

L. O that men would praise the Lord for his goodness.

C. And for his wonderful works to the chil-

dren of men.

L. The Lord is good to all, and his tender mercies are over all his works.

C. All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord; and thy saints shall bless thee.

Singing. Glory be to God on High. No. 41. All. Now unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God, be honor and glory for ever and ever. Amen.

A SERVICE WITH THE PROMISES.

Leader. Grace and peace be multiplied unto you through the knowledge of God, and of Jesus

Congregation. According as his divine power hath given unto us all things that pertain unto life and godliness, through the knowledge of him that hath called us to glory and virtue:

. L. Whereby are given unto us exceeding great

and precious promises;

C. That by these ye might be partakers of the divine nature.

Singing. All are Mine. No. 46.

L. The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?

C. The Lord is the strength of my life; of

whom shall I be afraid?

L. For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: C. In the secret of his tabernacle shall he

hide me.

L. And the Lord shall guide thee continually: C. I will instruct thee, and teach thee in the

way which thou shalt go; I will guide thee with mine eye.

Singing. The Rock that is Higher than I.

No. 139.

L. This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

C. The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

L. O fear the Lord, ye his saints; for there is no want to them that fear him.

C. The steps of a good man are ordered by

the Lord; and he delighteth in his way. L. Thou shalt guide me with thy counsel, and

afterward receive me to glory.

C. For this God is our God for ever and ever; he will be our guide even unte death.

Singing. Our Father Watcheth O'er Us. No. 29.

L. My brethren, count it all joy when ye fall into divers temptations;

O. Knowing this, that the trying of your faith worketh patience.

L. There liath no temptation taken you but

such as is common to man;

C. But God is faithful, who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able; but will with the temptation also make a way to escape, that ye may be able to bear it.

L. Blessed is the man that endureth temp-

tation:

C. For when he is tried, he shall receive the crown of life.

Singing. Go Tell it to Jesus. No. 150.

L. All things work together for good to them that love God.

C. When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee; and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thec.

L. Many are the afflictions of the righteous; but the Lord delivereth him out of them all.

C. The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath, are the everlasting arms.

L. Although the fig-tree shall not blossom. neither shall fruit be in the vines:

C. The labor of the olive shall fail, and the fields shall yield no meat;

L. The flock shall be cut off from the fold, and there shall be no herd in the stalls:

C. Yet I will rejoice in the Lord, I will joy in

the God of my salvation.

Singing. God's Promises. No. 38.

L. If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us.

C. If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleause us from all unrighteousness.

L. And if any man sin, we have an advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous:

C. And he is the propitiation for our sins: and not for ours only, but also for the sins of the whole world.

Singing. Wondrous Leve. No. 77.

L. Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

C. In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

L. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself;

that where I am, there ye may be also.

C. And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain; for the former things are passed away.

Singing, Jerusalem. No. 211.

[Here let all quote a favorite promise, especially a premise tested in personal experience.

L. But the day of the Lord will come as n thief in the night; in the which the heavens shall pass away with a great noise, and the elements shall melt with fervent heat.

C. Seeing then that all these things shall be dissolved, what manner of persons ought ye to be in all holy conversation and godliness?

L. Nevertheless we, according to his premise, look for new heavens, and a new earth, wherein dwelleth righteousness.

C. Watch therefore: for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come.

L. Blessed are those servants, whom the lord when he cometh shall find watching:

C. Verily I say unto you, that he shall gird himself, and make them to sit down to meat, and will come forth and serve them.

Singing. I am Sheltered in Thee. No. 158.

All. Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us, unto him be glery in the church by Christ Jesus, throughout all ages, world without end. Amen.

THE BEATITUDES.

BLESSED are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful; for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peace-makers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.

And God spake all these words, saying,

I. Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

II. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth; thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them; for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God. visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

III. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

IV. Remember the Sabbath-day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy

man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath-day, and hallowed it.

V. Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

VI. Thou shalt not kill.

VII. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal.

IX. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbor's.

BAPTISMAL COVENANT.

I RENOUNCE the devil and all his works, the vain pomp and glory of the world, with all covetons desires of the same, and the carnal desires of the flesh, so that I will not follow nor be led by them.

THE APOSTLES' CREED.

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth; and in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead, and buried; the third day he rose from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the Holy Catholic Church,* the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

Having been baptized in this faith, I will obediently keep God's holy will and commandments, and walk in the same all the days of my life, God being my helper.

^{*}By the Holy Catholic Church is meant the Church of God in general.

ORDER OF ARRANGEMENT.

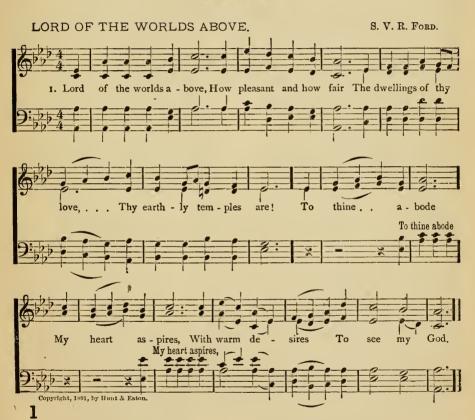
| | | | ERMYB. |
|--------|---------------|----------------------------|---------|
| SONGS | OF | WORSHIP | 1-20 |
| SONGS | OF | THE SABBATH | 21-28 |
| SONGS | \mathbf{OF} | GOD | 29-43 |
| SONGS | of | CHRIST | 44-87 |
| SONGS | OF | THE HOLY SPIRIT | 88-91 |
| SONGS | OF | THE SCRIPTURES | 92-96 |
| SONGS | OF | SALVATION | 97-138 |
| SONGS | OF | THE CHRISTIAN LIFE | 139-181 |
| SONGS | OF | THE CHURCH | 182-191 |
| SONGS | FO | R YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETIES | 192-206 |
| SONGS | OF | HEAVEN | 207-216 |
| songs | FO | R THE LITTLE ONES | 217-228 |
| SONGS- | -M1 | SCELLANEOUS | 229-253 |
| TOPICA | LI | NDEX | 227 |
| INDEX | OF | FIRST LINES | 228-232 |

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby cautioned against printing any of the copyrighted hymne or tunes contained in this book without the written consent of the owners of copyright.

THE EPWORTH HYMNAL.

No. 2.



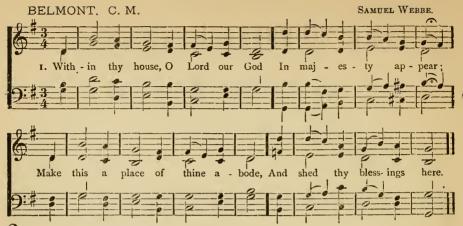
2 O happy souls, that pray
Where God appoints to hear!

O happy men, that pay

Their constant service there!
They praise thee still: | That love the way,
And happy they | To Zion's hill.

3 They go from strength to strength Through this dark vale of tears, Till each arrives at length,

Till each in heaven appears;
O glorious seat;
When God our King,
Our willing feet.
Isaac Watts.



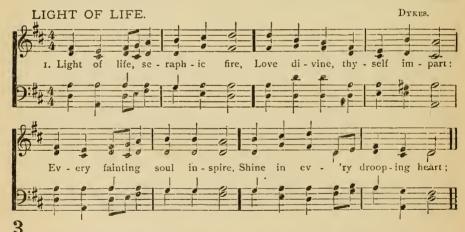
2 Invoking divine blessings.

2 As we thy mercy-seat surround, Thy Spirit, Lord, impart; And let thy gospel's joyful sound, With power reach every heart.

3 Here let the blind their sight obtain; Here give the mourner rest; Let Jesus here triumphant reign, Enthroned in every breast.

4 Here let the voice of sacred joy And fervent prayer arise, Till higher strains our tongues employ, In realms beyond the skies.

Unknown.



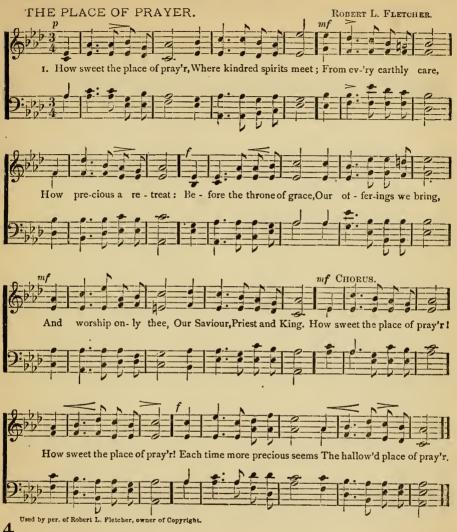
2 Every mournful sinner cheer, Scatter all our guilty gloom; Son of God, appear, appear! To thy human temples come.

3 Come in this accepted hour; Bring thy heavenly kingdom in; Fill us with thy glorious power, Rooting out the seeds of sin:

4 Nothing more can we require, We will covet nothing less; Be thou all our heart's desire,

All our joy, and all our peace.

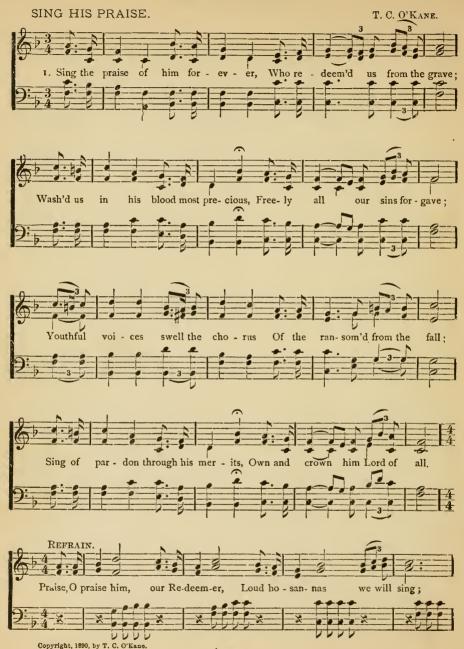
Charles Wesley

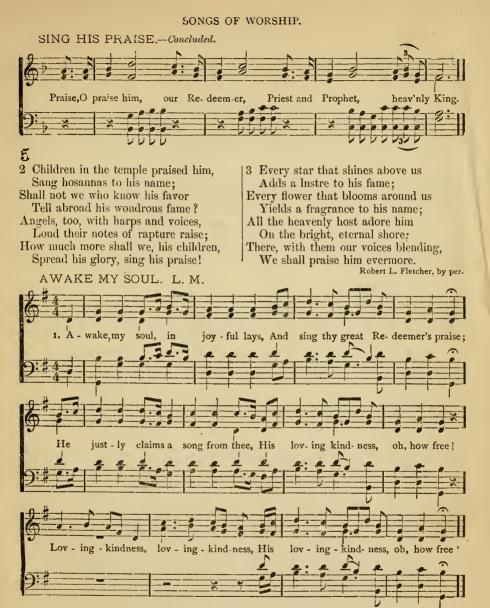


2 Here, at the place of prayer,
So near to thee, and heaven,
Dear Lord, thyself reveal,
And speak our sins forgiven:
And, free from conscious guilt,
We'll own thy matchless grace,
Till prayer shall end in praise,
When we behold thy face.

3 How sweet the place of prayer,
With grateful memories crowned;
How sweet to linger near,
Where living streams abound;
Oh, sacred trysting place,
For Jesus meets us here;
Each waiting soul to bless,
That feels his presence near.

R. L. F.

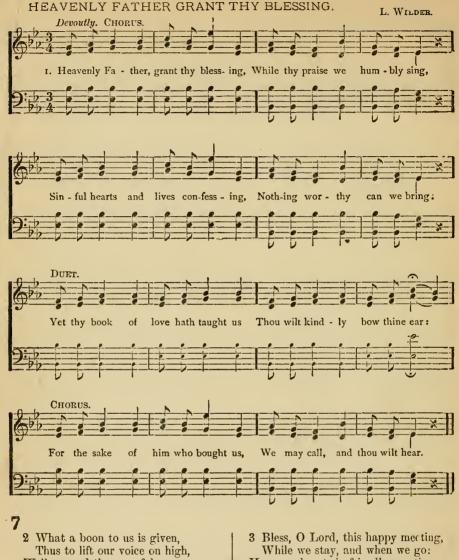




2 fie saw me ruined in the fall, Yet loved me notwithstanding all; He saved me from my lost estate, His loving-kindness, oh, how great!

3 Though numerous hosts of mighty foes, Though earth and hell my way oppose, He safely leads my soul along, His loving-kindness, oh, how strong!

SONGS OF WORSHIP.



2 What a boon to us is given,
Thus to lift our voice on high,
Well assured the ear of heaven
Hears our wants, and will supply.
Weak and sinful, oh how often,
Must we look to God alone,
For his grace our hearts to soften,
And sustain us as his own!

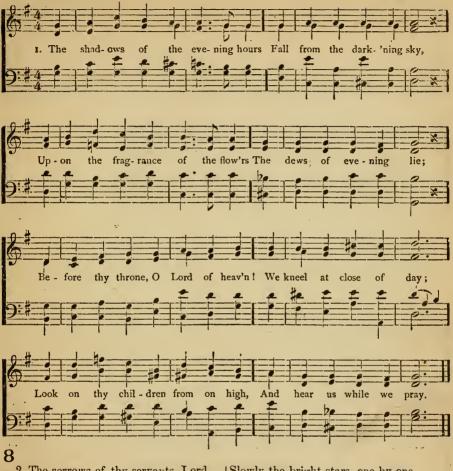
3 Bless, O Lord, this happy meeting, While we stay, and when we go: Here our hearts in friendly greeting, Gladly join thy praise below; But all earthly unions sever, All their pleasures quickly fly:

All their pleasures quickly fly: Oh for grace to praise thee ever, In that better world on high.

L. Wlder.

THE SHADOWS OF THE EVENING HOURS.

H. HILES.



2 The sorrows of thy servants, Lord, Oh. do not thou despise,

But let the incense of our prayers Before thy mercy rise;

The brightness of the coming night Upon the darkness rolls;

With hopes of future glory chase The shadows from our souls.

3 Slowly the rays of daylight fade; So fade within our heart

The hopes in earthly love and joy, That one by one depart;

Slowly the bright stars, one by one, Within the heavens shine:-

Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heaven, And trust in things divine.

4 Let peace, O Lord! thy peace, O God! Upon our souls descend.

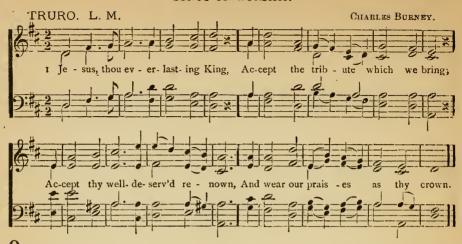
From midnight fears, and perils, thou Our trembling hearts defend:

Give us a respite from our toil,

Calm and subdue our woes:

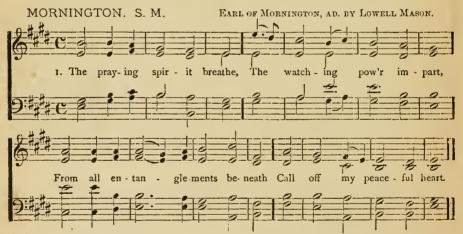
Through the long day we suffer, Lord, O give us now repose!

Adelaide A. Proctex



2 Let every act of worship be . Like our esponsals, Lord, to thee; Like the blest hour, when from above We first received the pledge of love

3 Let every moment as it flies, Increase thy praise, improve our joys, Till we are raised to sing thy Name, At the great supper of the Lamb.



10 The spirit of prayer.

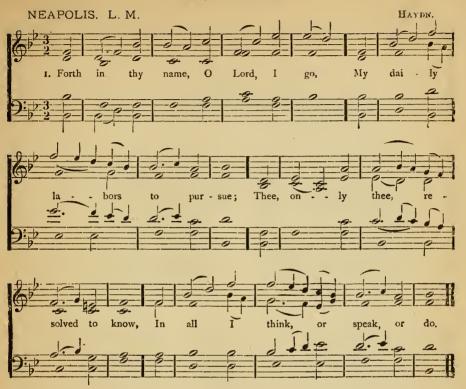
2 My feeble mind sustain,
By worldly thoughts oppressed;
Appear, and bid me turn again
To my eternal rest.

3 Swift to my rescue come, Thine own this moment seize; Gather my wandering spirit home, And keep in perfect peace.

4 Suffered no more to rove O'er all the earth abroad,

Arrest the prisoner of thy love, And shut me up in God.

Charles Wesley

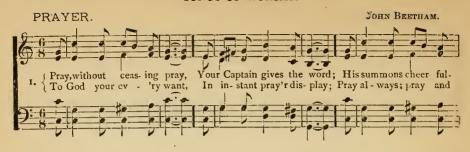


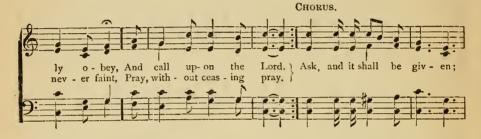
11 "Walk before me, and be thou perfect."
1 Forth in thy name, O Lord, I go, My daily labors to pursue;
Thee, only thee, resolved to know, In all I think, or speak, or do.

2 Thee will I set at my right hand, Whose eyes mine inmost substance see, And labor on at thy command, And offer all my works to thee.

3 Give me to bear thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray;
And still to things eternal look,
And hasten to thy glorious day.

4 For thee delightfully employ
Whate'er thy bounteous grace hath given;
And run my course with even joy,
And closely walk with thee to heaven.
Charles Wesley.







Copyright, 1891, by Hunt & Eaton.

12

? In fellowship, alone

To God with faith draw near;
Approach his courts, beseige his throne,
With all the power of prayer.

His mercy now implore,
And now show forth His praise;
In shouts, or silent awe adore
His miracles of grace.

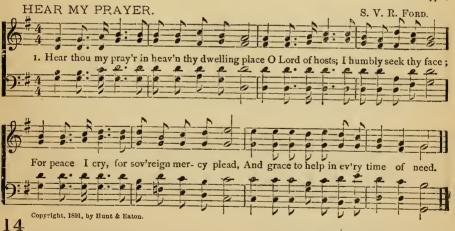
Charles Wesley.





2 As a mother stills her child, Thou canst hush the ocean wild: Boist'rous waves obey thy will, When thou sayst to them "Be still!" Wondrous Sov'reign of the sea. Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore, And the fearful breakers roar Twixt me and the peaceful rest. Then, while leaning on thy breast, May I hear thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pilot thee!" Rev. Edward Hopper,



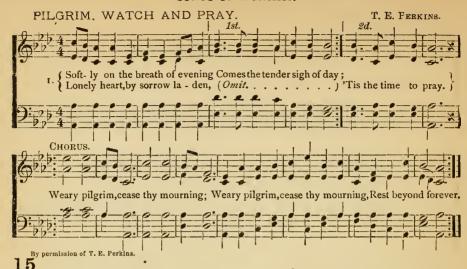
2 O hide thy face forever from my sin: Cleanse me from guilt and make me pure within:

All pride destroy, all vanity remove And make my heart the temple of thy love.

3 When dangers fierce beset my trembling

Be my defence, the tempters pow'r control; When tempests rage my heart shall fear no

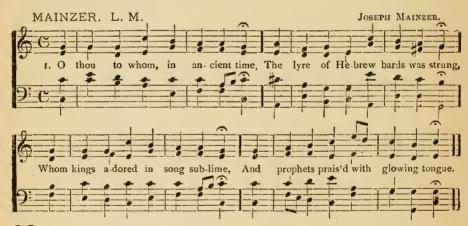
If I but hear thee whisper, "Peace, be still!" S. V. R. Ford.



2 'Tis the hour when hallowed feelings Chase our doubts and fears away;Tis the hour for calm devotion, Pilgrim, watch and pray.—Cho.

3 Though temptations dark oppress thee,
Jesus guides thee on thy way;
He will hear thy lightest whisper,

Pilgrim, watch and pray.—CHO.
Fanny Crosty.



16 True worship every-where accepted.

2 Not now on Zion's height alone The favored worshiper may dwell, Nor where, at sultry noon, thy Son Sat weary by the patriarch's well.

3 From every place below the skies, The grateful song, the fervent prayer, The incense of the heart, may rise

To heaven, and find acceptance there.

4 O thou to whom, in ancient time,
The holy prophet's harp was strung,
To thee at last in every clime,
Shall temples rise and praise be sung.

John Pierpont

25



who bled

To deliver us from woe,

Used by permission of Oliver Ditson & Co.

Has endured the cross, the disgrace, the loss, Let his praise forever flow.—Cho.

3 Now exalted high over earth and sky, He delights in mercy still;

2 Let his praise be spread, for the Lamb | Bends his gracious ear our requests to hear, And our longing souls to fill.—Сно.

4 On the cross he hung for the old and

But he loves the children best;

To his arms we'll fly, on his grace reay, And secure the promised rest - CHO.

SONGS OF WORSHIP.

PRAISE THE LORD! YE HEAVENS, ADORE HIM.



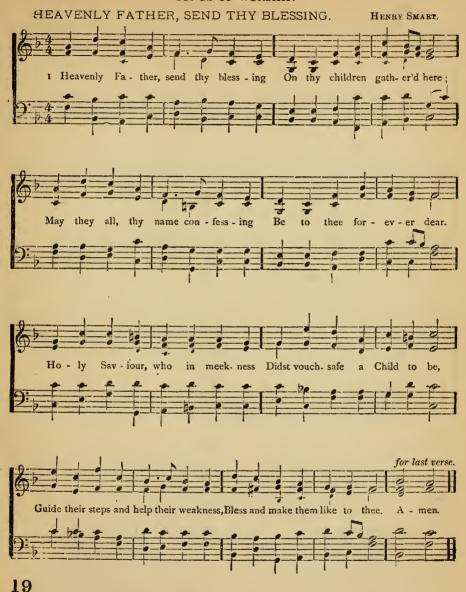
18

2 Praise the Lord, for he hath spoken; Worlds his mighty voice obeyed; Laws which never shall be broken For their guidance he hath made.—Сно.

3 Praise the Lord, for he is glorious; Never shall his promise fail; God has made his saints victorious; Sin and death shall not prevail.—CHo.

4 Praise the God of our salvation; Hosts on high his power proclaim; Heaven and earth, and all creation, Laud and magnify his name—Cho.

John Kempthorne.

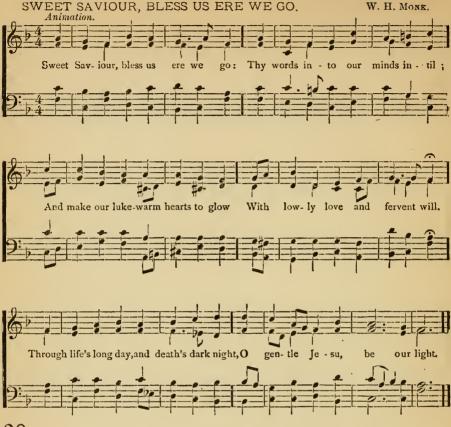


2 Bear thy lambs when they are weary In thine arms, and at thy breast; Through life's desert, dry and dreary, Bring them to thy heavenly rest.

Spread thy golden pinions o'er them, Holy Spirit from above;

Guide them, lead them, go before them.
Give them peace, and joy, and love.

Ep. Christopher Wordsworth, D.D.



20

2 The day is gone, its hours have run,
And thou hast taken count of all,
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.
Thro' life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesu, be our light.

3 Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways True absolution and release; And bless us, more than in past days,

With purity and inward peace.
Thro' life's long day and death's dark night.
O gentle Jesu, be our light.

4 Labor is sweet, for thou hast toiled;
And care is light, for thou hast cared;
Ah, never let our works be soiled

With strife, or by deceit ensnared.

Thro' life's long day and death's dark night,

O gentle Jesu, be our light.

5 For all we love, the poor, the sad, The sinful, unto thee we call;

O let thy mercy make us glad;

Thou art our Jesus, and our all.

Thro' life's long day and death's dark night,

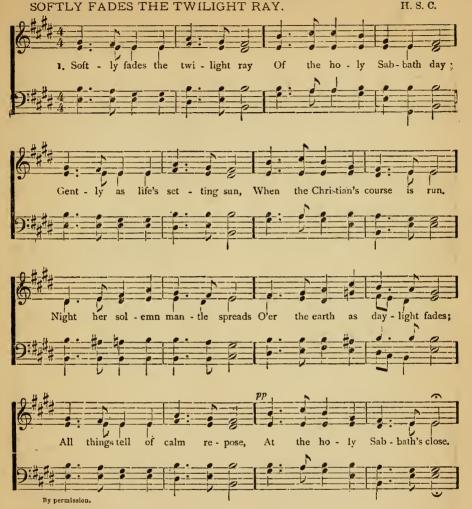
O gentle Jesu, be our light.

6 Sweet Saviour, bless us, night is come,
Through night and darkness near us be,
Good angels watch about our home,

And we are one day nearer thee.
Thro' life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesu, be our light.

E W E---





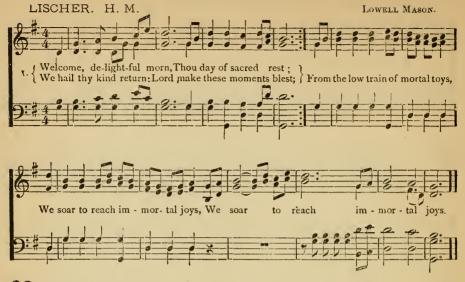
21 Sabbath evening.

1 Softly fades the twilight ray Of the holy Sabbath day; Gently as life's setting sun, When the Christian's course is run.

2 Night her solemn mantle spreads O'er the earth as daylight fades; All things tell of calm repose, At the holy Sabbath's close.

- 3 Still the Spirit lingers near, Where the evening worshiper Seeks communion with the skies, Pressing onward to the prize.
- 4 Saviour, may our Sabbaths be Days of joy and peace in thee, Till in heaven our souls repose, Where the Sabbath ne'er shall close. Samuel F. Smith

27



- 22 Welcome, delightful morn.
 - 2 Now may the Lord descend And fill his throne of grace, Thy sceptre, Lord, extend,

While saints address thy face; Let sinners feel thy quick'ning word, And learn to know and fear the Lord. 3 Descend, celestial Dove! With all thy quick'ning powers; Disclose a Saviour's love,

And bless these sacred hours; Then shall our souls new life obtain, Nor Sabbath's be bestowed in vain.

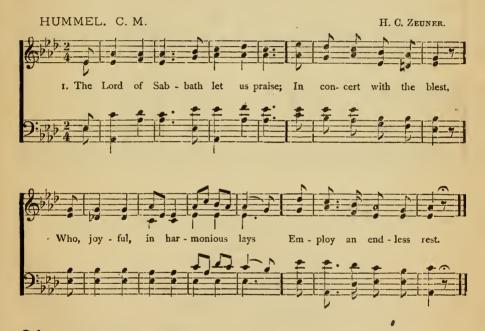


FEDERAL STREET .- Concluded.

23 Holy, holy morn.

- 2 Thy sacred memories impart
 A charm to thy returning light;
 They thrill devotion's glowing heart,
 With rapt emotions of delight.
- 3 Hallow'd in Eden was the dawn
 That harbingered thy rising sun—
 Proclaiming night's dark veil withdrawn,
 The day of holy rest begun.
- 4 Sacred of old! thrice sacred now!
 On thee th'enshrouded Prince of Life
 Wrested the crown from Death's dark brow
 And rose triumphant from the strife.
- 5 Then hail! all hail! sweet Sabbath morn
 Let earth and heav'n their voices raise,
 To celebrate thy glad return,
 In anthems of divinest praise.

S. V. R. Ford.



24 Easter Sunday.

1 The Lord of Sabbath let us praise, In concert with the blest,

Who, joyful, in harmonious lays Employ an endless rest.

2 Thus, Lord, while we remember thee, We blest and pious grow;

By hymns of praise we learn to be Triumphant here below. 3 On this glad day a brighter scene Of glory was displayed,

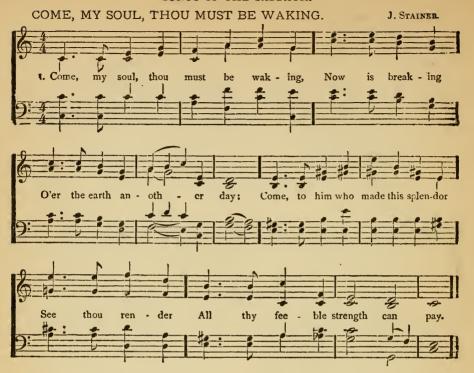
By the eternal Word, than when This universe was made.

4 He rises, who mankind has bought With grief and pain extreme:

'Twas great to speak the world from naught; 'Twas greater to redeem.

Samuel Wesley, Jr-

SONGS OF THE SABBATH.



25

1 Come, my soul, thou must be waking, Now is breaking

O'er the earth another day: Come, to him who made this splendor See thou render

All thy feeble strength can pay.

2 Gladly hail the sun returning: Ready burning

Be the incense of thy powers: For the night is safely ended; God hath tended

With his care thy helpless hours.

3 Pray that he may prosper ever Each endeavor,

When thine aim is good and true; But that he may ever thwart thee, And convert thee,

When thou evil wouldst pursue.

Rev. H. J. Buckou.

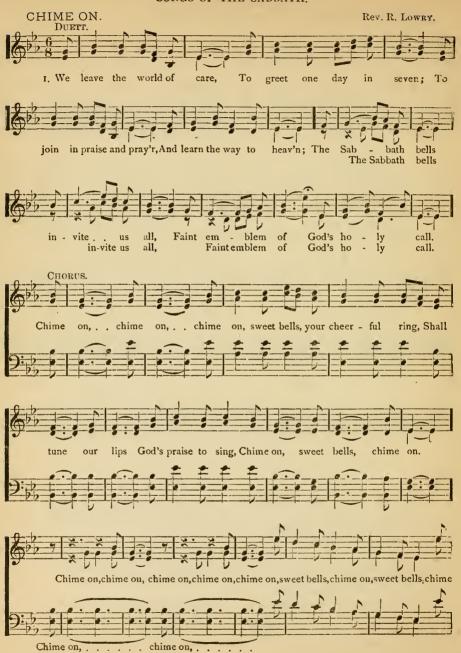
SONGS OF THE SABBATH.



26

- Lord! in the morning thou shalt hear
 My voice ascending high;
 To thee will I direct my prayer,
 To thee lift up mine eye:—
- ? Up to the hills, where Christ has gone To plead for all his saints, Presenting at his Father's throne, Our songs and our complaints.
- 3 Thou art a God, before whose sight, The wicked shall not stand;

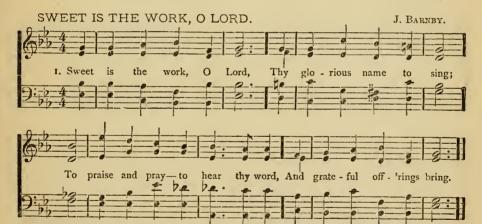
- Sinners shall ne'er be thy delight, Nor dwell at thy right hand.
- 4 But to thy house will I resort,
 To taste thy mercies there;
 I will frequent thy holy court,
 And worship in thy fear.
- 5 Oh, may thy Spirit guide my feet, In ways of righteousness; Make every path of duty straight. And plain before my face. Rev. Isaac Watts, D. D.





2 We leave all cares this day,
To read the "Book Divine;"
There we are taught the way
To joys that ne'er decline;
The music sweet of Sabbath bells,
How gently on the ear it swells!
Cho.—Chime on, &c.

3 We leave our earthly home,
To seek that blest abode,
Where loved companions come
To lift their hearts to God;
List to the sound, the sound that tells
The music of those Sabbath bells;
CHO.—Chime on, &c.
Australis.



28

Sweet is the work, O Lord,
 Thy glorious name to sing;
 To praise and pray—to hear thy word,
 And grateful offerings bring.

2 Sweet—at the dawning light,
Thy boundless love to tell;
And when approach the shades of night,
Still on the theme to dwell.

- 3 Sweet—on this day of rest,
 To join in heart and voice,
 With those who love and serve thee best,
 And in thy name rejoice.
- 4 To songs of praise and joy
 Be every Sabbath given,
 That such may be our blest employ
 Eternally in heaven.

Miss Harriet Auber

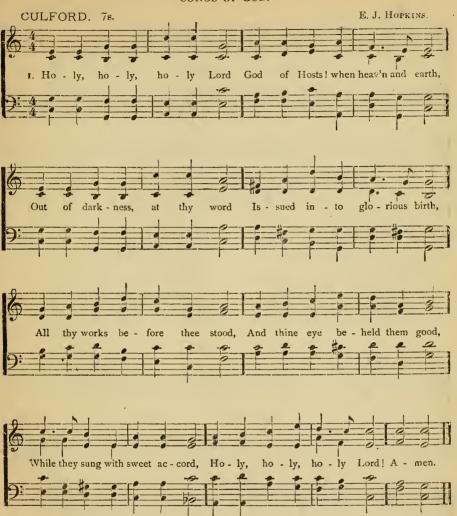


2 Pities all our sorrows,
 Counteth all our tears;
 Manifold his mercies,
 Better than our fears,--Ref.

3 Graciously he follows, If from him we stray; Ever quick to hear us If to him we pray.—Rep.

- 4 Lovingly he calls us
 Back from paths of sin,
 To the way of safety—
 Bids us walk therein.—Ref.
- 5 Faithfully he leads us, By his own right hand, Through our pilgrim journey To the Fatherland.—Ref.

H H. Green



30 Holy, holy holy Lord.
2 Holy, holy, holy! thee,

One Jehovah evermore, Father, Son, and Spirit! we,

Dust and ashes, would adore;
Lightly by the world esteemed,
From that world by thee redeemed,
Sing we here with glad accord,
Holy, holy, holy Lord!

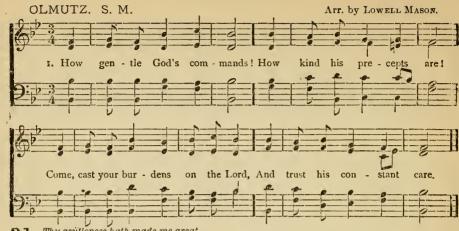
3 Holy, holy, holy! all

Heaven's triumphant choir shall sing,

While the ransomed nations fall

At the footstool of their King: Then shall saints and seraphim, Harps and voices, swell one hymn, Blending in sublime accord. Holy, holy, holy Lord!

James Montgomery.



31 Thy gentleness hath made me great. Ps. 18: 35.

2 Beneath his watchful eye
His saints securely dwell;
That hand which bears all nature up
Shall guard his children well.

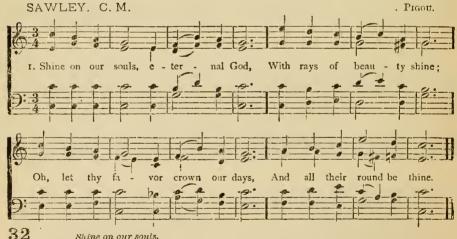
3 Why should this anxious load Press down your weary mind?

Haste to your heavenly Father's throne, And sweet refreshment find.

4 His goodness stands approved, Unchanged from day to day:

I'll drop my burden at his feet, And bear a song away.

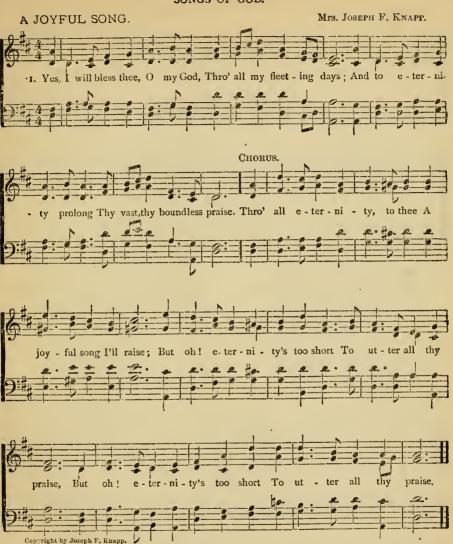
Philip Doddridge.



2 With thee let every week begin,
With thee each day be spent,
For thee each fleeting hour employed,
Since each by thee is knt.

3 Thus cheer us through this desert road, Till all our labors cease; And heaven refresh our weary souls With everlasting peace.

Philip Doddridge, 1740



33 Perpetual praise.

2 Nor shall my tongue alone proclaim The honours of my God;

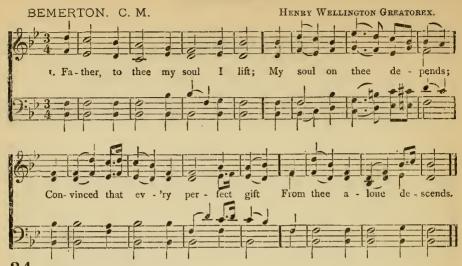
My life, with all its active powers,
Shall spread thy praise abroad.—Сно.

3 Nor will I cease thy praise to sing, When death shall close mine eyes; My thoughts shall then to nobler heights And sweeter raptures rise.—Спо.

4 Then shall my lips, in endless praise. Their grateful tribute pay;

The theme demands an angel's tongue, And an eternal day.—Cho.

Heginbothau



- 34 The Author of every perfect gift.
 - 2 Mercy and grace are thine alone, And power and wisdom too:

Without the Spirit of thy Son, We nothing good can do.

3 We cannot speak one useful word, One holy thought conceive, Unless, in answer to our Lord,

Thyself the blessing give.

- 4 His blood demands the purchased grace: His blood's availing plea
- Obtained the help for all our race, And sends it down to me.
- 5 From thee, through Jesus, we receive The power on thee to call,

In whom we are, and move, and live; Our God is all in all.

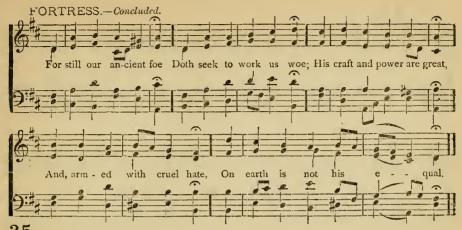
Charles Wesley.

FORTRESS. 8, 7, 6.

MARTIN LUTHER.

I. A might - y for - tress is our God, A bul - wark nev - er fail - ing:

Our Help - er he, a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.



God a mighty fortress.

.2 Did we in our own strength confide, Our striving would be losing;

Were not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choosing.

Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is he: Lord Sabaoth is his name. From age to age the same.

And he must win the battle.

3 That word above all earthly powers— No thanks to them—abideth;

The Spirit and the gifts are ours Through him who with us sideth.

Let goods and kindred go,

This mortal life also:

The body they may kill:

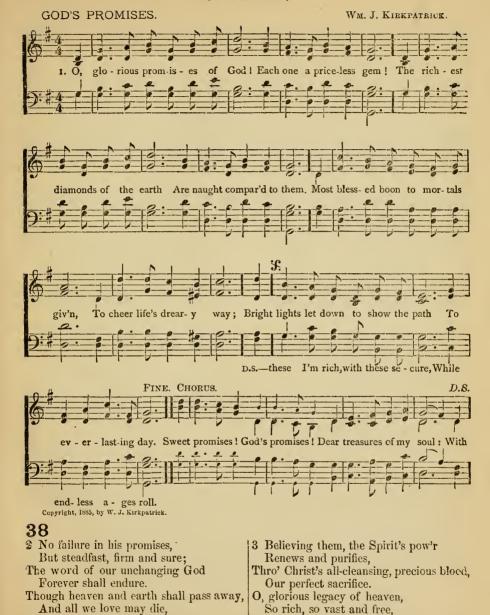
God's truth abideth still,

His kingdom is forever. Martin Luther. Tr. by F. H. Hedge.



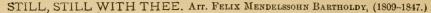
2 The voice of Jehovah comes down on Lo, over the waves of the wide-flowing the waters: Inigh: waters In thunder the God of the glory draws

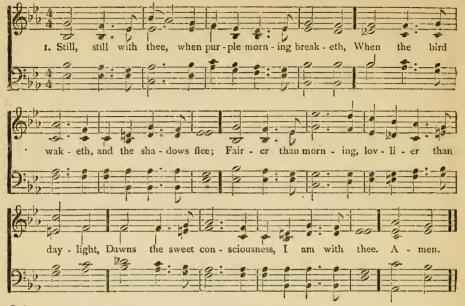




Securing all to me.—CHO. Mary D. James

God's promises to us remain,— On these we may rely.—Cho These precious promises divine,





2 Alone with thee, amid the mystic shadows,
The solemn hush of nature newly born;
Alone with thee in breathless adoration,
In the calm dew and freshness of the morn.

3 As in the dawning, o'er the waveless ocean, The image of the morning-star doth rest; So m this stillness, thou beholdest only,

Thine image in the waters of my breast.

4 Still, still to thee! as to each new-born morning.

A fresh and solemn splendor still is given, so does this blessed consciousness awaking,

Breathe each day nearness unto thee and heaven.

5 When sinks the soul, subdued by toil, to slumber,

Its closing eye looks up to thee in prayer; Sweet the repose beneath thy wings o'ershading, [there.

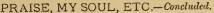
But sweeter still, to wake and find thee

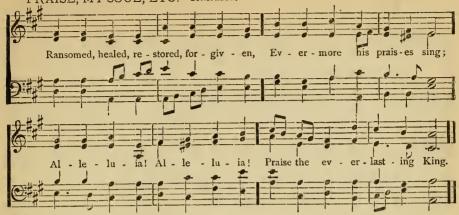
6 So shall it be at last, in that bright morning, [flee;

When the soul waketh, and life's shadows
O in that hour, fairer than daylight dawning,
Shall rise the glorious thought—I am
with thee. Amen.

Harriet Beecher Stowe (1814-), 185







2 Praise him for his grace and favor, To our fathers in distress;

Praise him still the same as ever, Slow to chide, and swift to bless;

Alleluia! Alleluia!

Glorious in his faithfulness

3 Father-like, he tends and spares us, Well our feeble frame he knows; In his hands he gently bears us,

DIJON. 7.

Rescues us from all our focs; Alleluia! Alleluia!

Widely yet his mercy flows

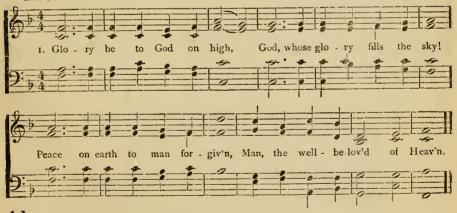
4 Angels in the height adore him! Ye behold him face to face;

Saints triumphant bow before him!
Gathered in from every race:

Alleluia! Aileluia!

Praise with us the God of grace.

J. G. BITTHAUER.



41

2 Sovereign Father, heavenly King, Thee we now presume to sing; Thee with thankful hearts we prove God of power, and God of love. 3 Christ our Lord and God we own, Christ, the Father's only Son, Lamb of God for sinners slain, Saviour of offending man.

43

Charles Wesley

SONGS OF GOD.

HARK, HARK, MY SOUL! THY FATHER'S VOICE IS CALLING. -



42

2 Hark, hark, my soul! from heaven that voice is pleading With thee ere evil days draw darkly near; Now, in thy dawn, the Father's hand is leading, From sin and shame, from sorrow, doubt and fear. Father of mercy, Father of love!
Thee would we follow to our own dear home above!

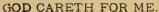
3 Hark, hark, my soul! still, still that voice is sounding,
Like music sweet from some far distant shore;
While angel bands, our daily path surrounding,
Lead God's dear children on forever more.

Tather of mercy. Father of love!

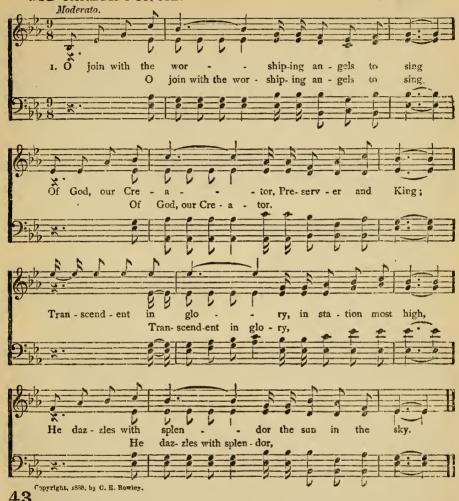
Father of mercy, Father of love!

Thee would we follow to our own dear home above!

Rev. J. Page Hopps.



C. E. ROWLEY.



2 All Nature proclaims him; the outermost | The earth is his footstool, and heaven his Star

That hurries away on its mission afar,

Charts abroad, as it flies o'er the wondering earth,

The praises of God in the song of its birth.

3 The Sea shouts aloud to the cloud-cleaving hills. frills.

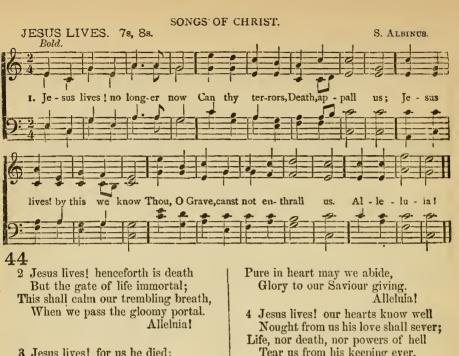
throne:

God reigneth forever, he reigneth alone.

4 His breath is the wind, and his robe is the light.

His voice is the thunder, his shadow is night: He rides on the tempest, he walks on the

The Vales swell the song with the music of Yet feedeth the sparrows, and careth for me. Rev. T. C. Reade.



3 Jesus lives! for us he died; Then, alone to Jesus living,

3 Love of Jesus, wider far

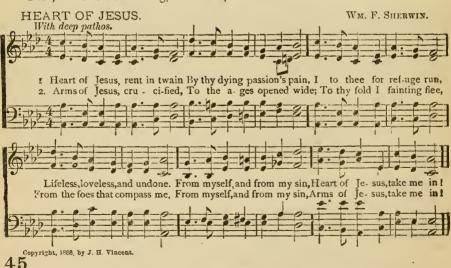
Than the widest heavens are; Deeper than my sin can be,

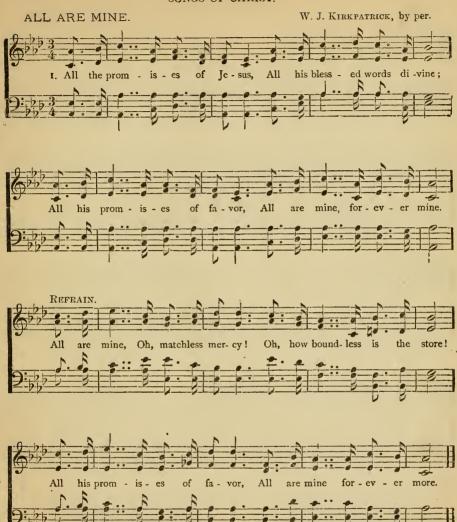
Tear us from his keeping ever. Alleluia!

Who shall separate from thee? Safe from self and safe from sin,

Mary A. Laufbury

Love of Jesus shut me in

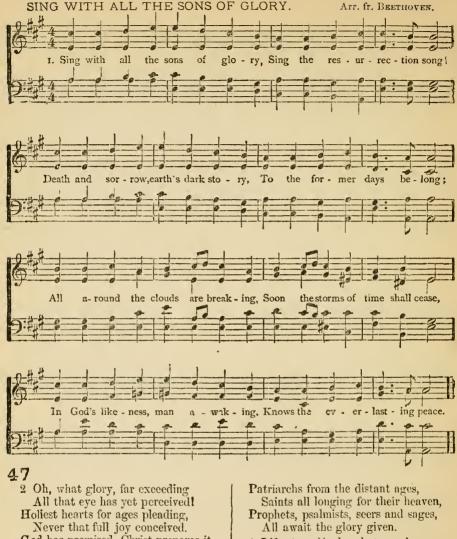




2 All his promises of pardon, Coming from the throne above, All his promises of cleansing, All his promises of love.—Ref.

Copyright, 1880, by W. J. Kirkpatrick.

- 3 All his promises of comfort, Ev'ry promise of relief;
- All his promises of gladness, Promises of joy in grief.—Ref.
- 4 All his promises eternal,
 Honored in the ages past,
 Words which must remain unbroken,
 Promises of heav'n at last.—Ref.
 Rev. E. H. Stokes, D.D.



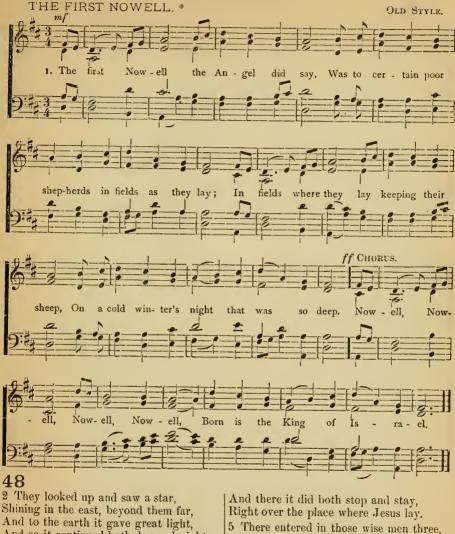
All that eye has yet perceived!
Holiest hearts for ages pleading,
Never that full joy conceived.
God has promised, Christ prepares it,
There on high our welcome waits;
Every humble spirit shares it,
Christ has passed th'eternal gates.

3 Life eternal! heaven rejoices.

8 Life eternal! heaven rejoices, Jesus lives who once was dead; Jein, O man, the deathless voices, Child of God, lift up thy head! 4 Life eternal! oh, what wonders Crowd on faith; what joy unknown, When, amidst earth's closing thunders, Saints shall stand before the throne! Oh, to enter that bright portal,

See that glowing firmament, Know, with thee, O God immortal, "Jesus Christ whom thou hast sent!"

Rev. William J. Irons, D.D.



And so it continued both day and night.

3 And by the light of that same star, Three wise men came from country far; To seek for a King was their intent, And to follow the star wherever it went.

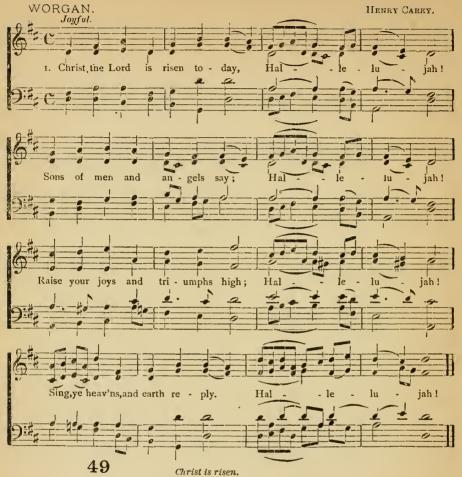
4 This star drew night o the north-west, O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,

Full reverently upon their knee, And offered there in his presence, Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense

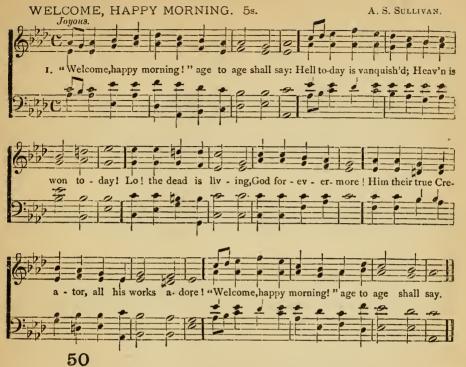
6 Then let us all with one accord. Sing praises to our heavenly Lord, That hath made heaven and earth of nonght, And with his blood mankind hath bought.

* The word Noel, or Nowell, or Nowel, signifies Christmas, but is more specifically applied to a Christmas Carol It is from the French word Nouvelles, "tidings."

49



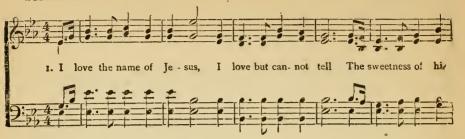
- 2 Love's redeeming work is done; Hallelujah! Fought the fight, the battle won: Hallelujah! Lo! the sun's eclipse is o'er; Hallelujah! Lo! he sets in blood no more. Hallelujah!
- 3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal, Hallelujah! Christ has burst the gates of hell: Hallelujah! Death in vain forbids his rise; Hallelujah! Christ hath opened paradise. Hallelujah!
- 4 Lives again our glorious King; Hallelujah! Where, O Death, is now thy sting? Hallelujah! Once he died our souls to save; Hallelujah! Where's thy victory, boasting Grave? Hallelujah!



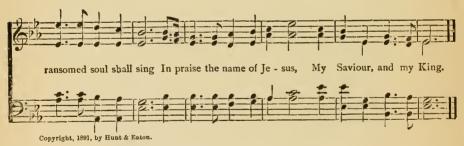
- 2 Earth with joy confesses, clothing her for Spring, All good gifts returned with her returning King: Bloom in every meadow, leaves on every bough, Speak his sorrows ended, hail his triumph now. Hell to-day is vanquished; Heaven is won to-day.
- 3 Maker and Redeemer, Life and Health to all, Thou from Heaven beholding human nature's fall, Of the Father's Godhead true and only Son, Manhood to deliver, manhood didst put on. Hell to-day is vanquished: Heaven is won to-day!
- 4 Thou, of Life the Author, death didst undergo, Tread the path of darkness, saving strength to show; Come, then, True and Faithful, now fulfil thy word, 'Tis thine own Third Morning! Rise, O buried Lord! "Welcome, happy morning!" age to age shall say.
- 5 Loose the souls long prisoned, bound with Satan's chain; All that now is fallen raise to life again; Show thy face in brightness, bid the nations see; Bring again our day-light; day returns with thee! Hell to-day is vanquished; Heaven is won to-day.



S. V. R. FORD.







51

2 I love the name of Jesus, I love it more and more, Because the pain and sorrow Of sin for me he bore—Ref.

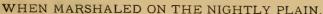
I love the name of Jesus,
It grows to me more dear
As through life's joys and trials
I find him ever near.—Ref.

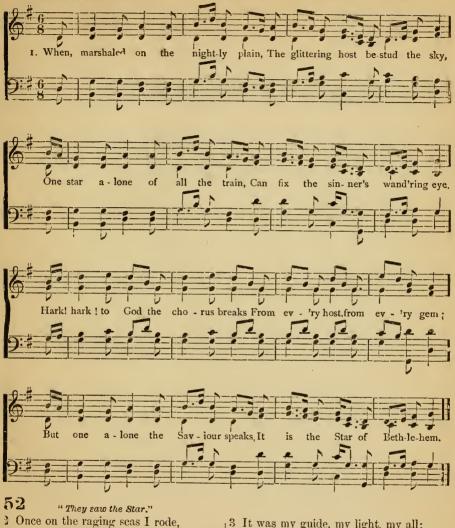
- 4 I love the name of Jesus,
 My dearest, truest Friend,
 Whose loving hand will guide me,
 Unto my journey's end.—Ref.
- 5 I love the name of Jesus,Eternally the same,I love, I love the Saviour,

I love his precious name.—Ref.

Rev. Frank E. Grace.

SONGS OF CHRIST.





The storm was lond, the night was dark, The ocean yawned, and rudely blowed

The wind that tossed my foundering bark. Deep horror then my vitals froze;

Death-struck, I ceased the tide to stem;

When suddenly a star arose,-

It was the Star of Bethlehem!

3 It was my guide, my light, my all;

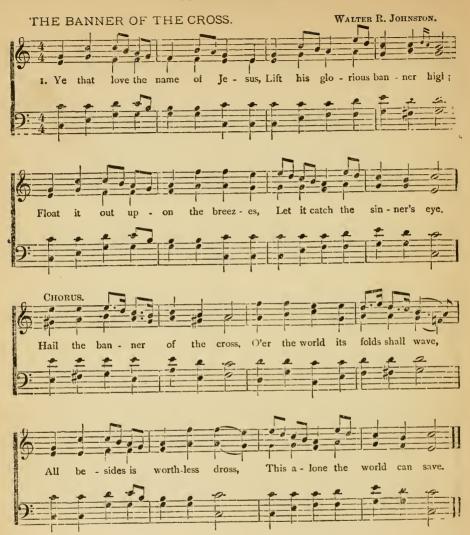
It bade my dark forebodings cease, And through the storm and danger's thrail

It led me to the port of peace.

Now safely moored, my perils o'er, I'll sing, first in night's diadem,

For ever and for evermore,

The Star, the Star of Bethlehem! H. K. White.



Copyright, 1891, by Hunt & Eaton.

53

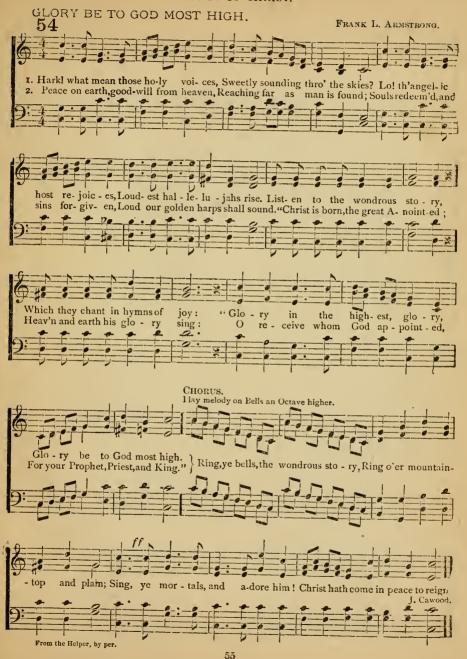
 Lift it high upon the mountain, Spread its folds in every vale,
 Let it fleat beside the fountain,
 Till the world its beauties hail.—Сно.

B Youthful hands aloft may bear it, Children rally 'neath its folds, What an honor, all may share it, God from none his grace withholds.-Сно

4 Glorious banner! rally round it, Bear it on triumphantly,

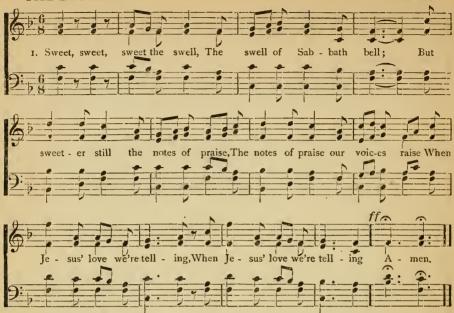
Sin's dark hosts shall ne'er confound it, It shall float eternally.—Сно.

W. Bennett





H. R. PALMER.



Copyright, 1897, by H. R. Palmer,

2 Cold! cold! cold the night, The night was starry bright, When Shepherds heard the angel note, The angel note from heav'n afloat,

That told to earth the story, That told to earth the story.

3 Low, low, low the bed,
The bed on which his head
Among the beasts was pillowed there—
Was pillowed there 'mid want and care,
When God became incarnate,
When God became incarnate.

4 Love, love, love unknown!
Unknown to leave a throne,
A fallen race from death to save,
From death to save, and in the grave
To lay his head so Kingly,
To lay his head so Kingly.

5 Loud, loud, loud we'll raise, We'll raise our notes of praise!
The Bethlehem Babe in manger laid, In manger laid, to death betrayed,

We'll sing, we'll sing for ever, We'll sing, we'll sing for ever



SONGS OF CHRIST.

JESUS, THESE EYES HAVE NEVER SEEN .-- Concluded.



56

I see thee not, I hear thee not,
Yet thou art oft with me;
And earth hath ne'er so dear a spot,
As where I meet with thee.

3 Like some bright dream that comes unsought,

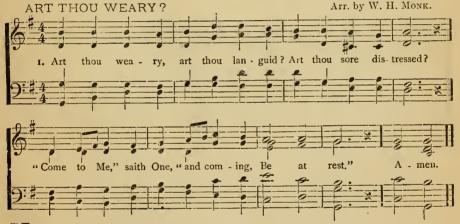
When slumbers o'er me roll,

Thine image ever fills my thought, And charms my ravished soul.

4 Yet though I have not seen, and still Must rest in faith alone;

I love thee, dearest Lord!—and will, Unseen, but not unknown.

Rev. Ray Palmer, tr.



57

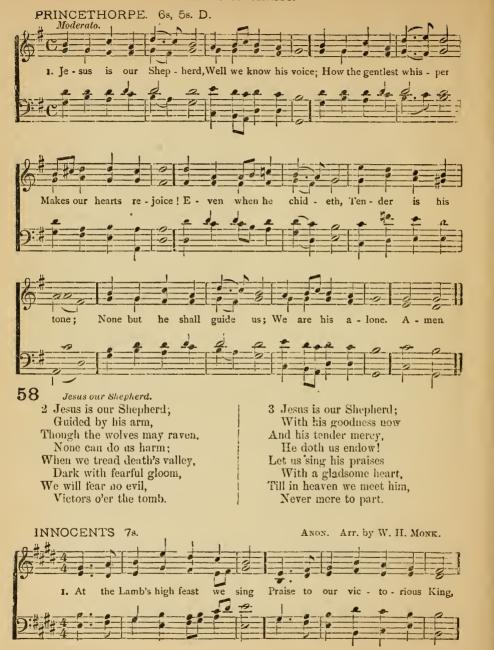
2 Hath he marks to lead me to him, If he be my guide?

"In his feet and hands are wound-prints, And his side."

- 3 Is there diadem, as monarch, That his brow adorns?
- "Yes, a crown in very surety, But of thorns!"
- 4 If I find him, if I follow, What his guerdon here?
- " Many a sorrow, many a labor, Many a tear."

- 5 If I still hold closely to him, What hath he at last?
- "Sorrow vanquished, labor ended, Jordan past."
- 6 If I ask him to receive me, Will he say me nay?
- "Not till earth and not till heaven Pass away."
- 7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling, Is he sure to bless?
- "Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs, Answer, Yes."

Rev. John Mason Neale.







Praise to our victorious King.

2 Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed. Paschal Victim, paschal Bread; With sincerity and love Eat we manna from above.

3 Mighty Victim from the sky! Hell's fierce powers beneath thee lie: Thou hast conquered in the fight, Thou hast brought us life and light:

4 Now no more can death appall, Now no more the grave enthrall; Thou hast opened paradise, And in thee thy saints shall rise.

Roman Breviary. Tr. by R. Campbell.

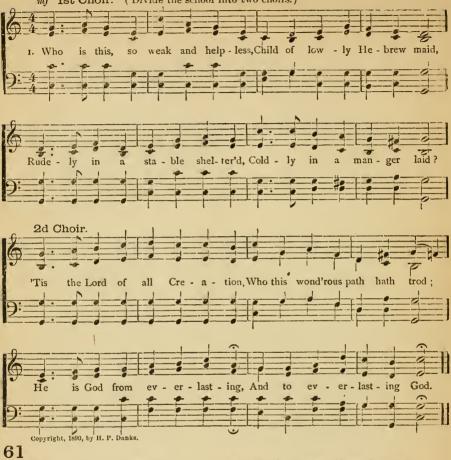


2 Jesus, blessed Jesus! Came from heav'n above, Bore our pains and sorrows. Proving "God is love." More and more like Jesus May we ever grow: In our daily duties. Love to Jesus show.

3 Jesus, holy Jesus! Bids us God to serve: From that blest obedience May we never swerve! Jesus, faithful Jesus, Never will forsake; From his constant presence Let us courage take.

WHO IS THIS?

mf 1st Choir. (Divide the school into two choirs.)



2 Who is this—a Man of Sorrows
Walking sadly life's hard way,
Homeless, weary, sighing, weeping
Over sin and Satan's sway?
Tis our God, our glorious Saviour,
Who above the starry sky
Now for us a place prepareth,

Where no tear can dim the eye.

3 Who is this—behold him shedding Drops of blood upon the ground?

Who is this—despised, rejected,
Mocked, insulted, beaten, bound?

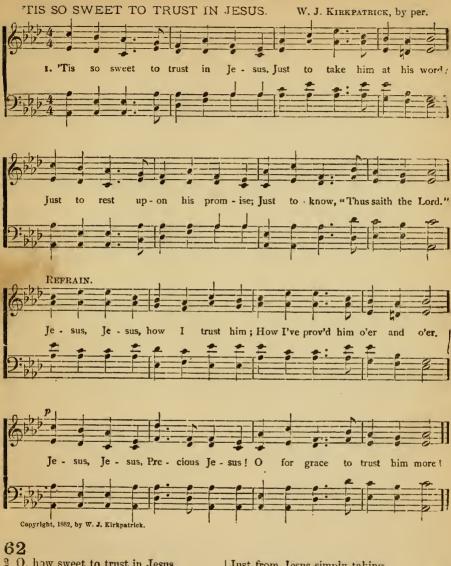
'Tis our God, who gifts and graces
On his Church now poureth down,
Who shall smite in holy vengeance
All his foes beneath his throne.

4 Who is this that haugeth dying, While the rude world scoffs and scorns, Numbered with the malefactors,

Torn with nails, and crown'd with thorns

'Tis the God, who ever liveth
'Mid the shining ones on high,

In the glorious golden eity Reigning everlastingly!

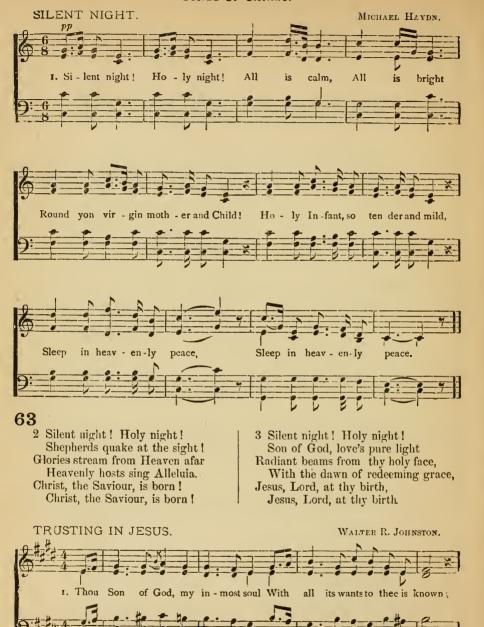


2 O, how sweet to trust in Jesus,
 Just to trust his cleansing blood;
 Just in simple faith to plunge me
 Neath the healing, cleansing flood.—Ref.

3 Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus, Just from sin and self to cease; Just from Jesus simply taking
Life, and rest, and joy, and peace. - Res

4 I'm so glad I learned to trust thee,
Precious Jesus, Saviour, Friend;
And I know that thou art with me,
Wilt be with me to the end.—Ref.

Mrs. Louisa M. R. Stead

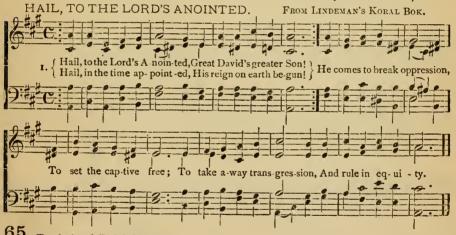




- 2 Thou know'st my longing heart aspires Thy love to know, thine all to be! But, Lord, these are but vain desires Unless thy Spirit leadeth me.
- 3 May I the simple lesson learn
 To trust thy word, in thee t'abide;
 And as from earthly hope I turn
 Be thou my strength, be thou my guide.
- 4 O Spirit of the living God,
 Wilt thou now take me as thine own;
 Make me, who paths of sin have trod,
- 5 O glorious truth! thou dost receive!
 The cleansing of thy blood I feel!

An heir to an eternal throne?

I do in Jesus' power believe, On me is set the Spirit's seal. By Rev. C. C. Wilbor, Ph. D.



65 The glories of Christ's kingdom.

2 He comes with succor speedy
To those who suffer wrong;
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemned and dying,
Were precious in his sight.

3 He shall descend like showers Upon the fruitful earth, And love and joy, like flowers, Spring in his path to birth; Before him, on the mountains, Shall peace, the herald, go, And righteousness, in fountains, From hill to valley flow.

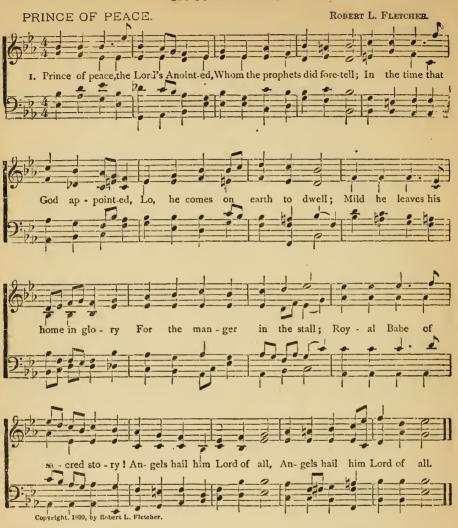
4 To him shall prayer unceasing, And daily vows ascend;

His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end:
The tide of time shall never

His covenant remove;

His name shall stand forever;
That name to us is Love.

James Montgomery.



2 Prince of peace, and King forever, He shall rule the world alone;

Through all ages he will never Leave again his lofty throne;

Peacefully his reign is spreading To the confines of the earth;

Grace and truth his Spirit shedding O'er the world that gave him birth. 3 Prince of peace! his name how glorious! Victor-crowns adorn his brow;

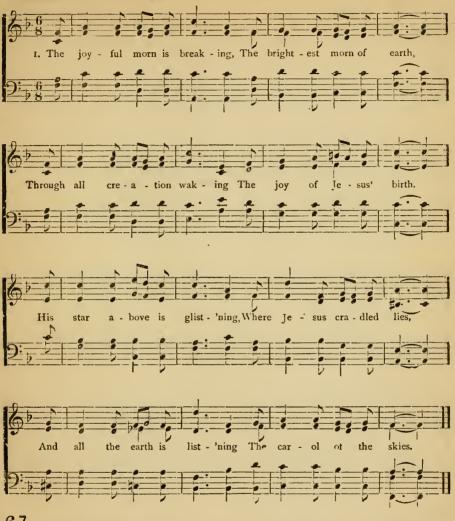
O'er his mortal foes victorious;— Raise the voice of triumph now!

Shout, ye heralds of salvation.

Give the tidings joyful wings! Bear the news to every nation,

Jesus reigns the King of kings.

THE JOYFUL MORN.



67

2 High strains of praise are swelling From angel hosts on high,

And one soft voice is telling Glad tidings from the sky;

Tidings of free salvation,
Of peace on earth below;

Through every land and nation
The blessed word shall go!

3 His children's songs shall name him In many a tongue to-day;

His Church shall yet proclaim hir.

To people far away;

Till idols fall before him,

Till strife and wrong shall cease.

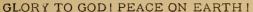
Till all the earth adore him,

The eternal Prince of: Peace!

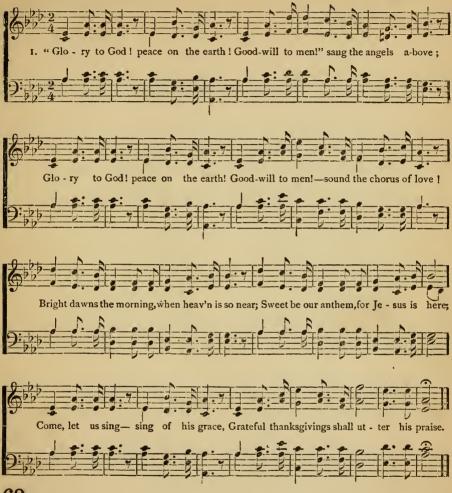


2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection light:
And, list'ning to his accents,
May hear, so calm and plain,

May hear, so calm and plain, His own "All hail!" and, hearing, May raise the victor-strain. 3 Now let the heavens be joyful,
And earth her song begin,
The round world keep high triumph,
And all that is therein;
Let all things seen and unseen
Their notes of gladness blend,
For Christ the Lord is risen,
Our Joy that hath no end.
Rev. John M. Neale, to



EMMELAR.



69

2 Praise ye the Lord! lift to his name High hallelujahs from each happy voice; Strike the loud chord! praise ye the Lord!

Let every soul in his glory rejoice! Oh, for a strain such as angels repeat,

When the redeem'd cast their crowns at his feet;

"Worthy the Lamb! once he was slain, Now on his throne he is reigning again!"

3 O Christ of God! risen and crowned! Come with thy presence, thy Spirit impart! Come with thy love! come with thy power! Breathe on our souls, and enrich every

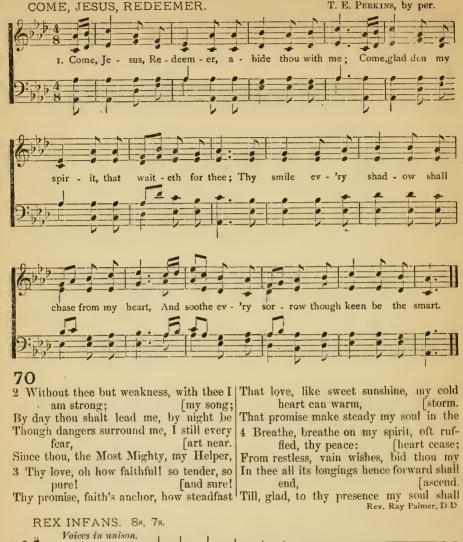
heart!

Sad were thy sufferings, shameful thy cross, Sharing our punishment, bearing our loss;

Now, Lord of all, thee we adore!

Bring we our souls to be thine evermore!

Rev. Charles S. Robinson, D.D













71 Once in Bethlehem.

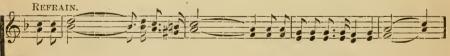
- 2 It was not a stately palace
 Where that little Baby lay,
 With his servants to attend him,
 And with guards to keep the way.—Ref.
- 3 But the oxen stood around him
 In a stable, low and dim:
 In the world he had created
 There was not a room for him,—Ref.
- 4 For he left his Father's glory,
 And the golden halls above,
 And he took our human nature
 In the greatness of his love.—Ref.
- 5 Of his infinite compassion He can feel our want and woe; For he suffered, he was tempted, When he lived our life below.—Ref.
- 6 Still his childhood's bright example Gives a light to our poor homes; From the blood of his atoning Still our hope of pardon comes.—Reg.
- 7 Still he stands and pleads in heaven For us, weak and sin-defiled,— God, who is a man for ever, Jesus, who was once a Child—Ref.

SONGS OF CHRIST.

THE ROSE OF SHARON.*

Words and Music by H. R. PALMER.

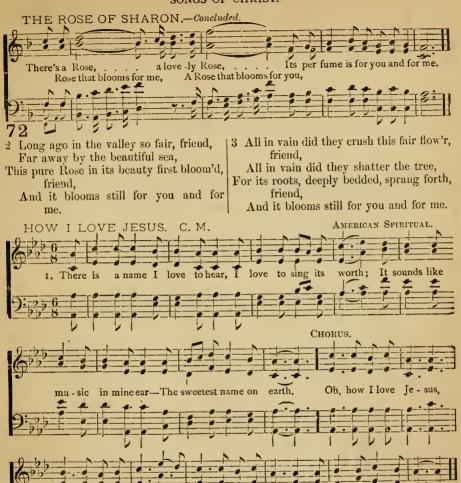




. . . . a love-ly Rose, . . . And its beauty all the world shall see; Rose that blooms for me, A Rose that blooms for you,



^{*} Of the many names given to our Saviour, "The Rose of Sharon" is the most beautiful. This little hymn was written on the shores of the Mediterranean, amid the fragrance of ever-blooming roses, and beneath the matchless beauty of Italian skies. Thoughts of the Holy Land on the farther shore, and of the purity and loveliness of the life of our Saviour mingled unconsciously with the surrounding beauty, and took form in this little poem and melody.



- The Dearest Name.
- 2 It tells me of a Savior's love, Who died to set me free;

Oh, how I love Te - sus,

- It tells me of his precious blood, The sinner's perfect plea.
- 3 It tells me what my Father hath In store for every day,
- And, though I tread a darksome path, Yields sunshine all the way.
- 4 It tells of One, whose loving heart Can feel my deepest woe,
- Who in each sorrow bears a part, That none can bear below.

Oh, how I love Je - sus, Be-cause he first loved me.

Frederick Whitfield, 1850



HAIL SACRED MORN.-Concluded

74

2 A radiance lights the Victor's brow, As he ascends on high;

He lives, our glorious Sov'reign now, He lives no more to die;

The portals in the sky swing wide,
And harps of glory ring,

For death gives back the Prince who died, To be forever King. 3 We celebrate the day he rose, A victor from the grave;

Triumphant now o'er all his foes, He still delights to save;

He dwells in realms of bliss above, Who suffered here in pain;

And sends the blessing of his love Through all his righteous reign.

THE PRECIOUS LOVE OF JESUS. W. J. Kirkpatrick, by per. of love di - vine. The pre - cious love of in dark - ness shine And wins lost sus. un - changing love. The bound - less love in sweet, And makes our hearts one sus. Copyright, 1885, by W. J. Kirkpatrick.

75

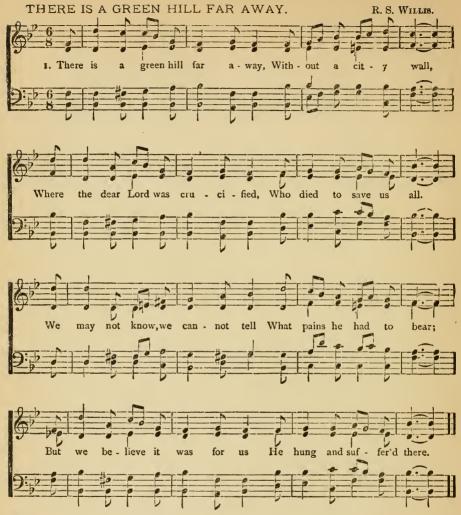
Tis love that conquers every fear,
The precious love of Jesus,

And now by faith has brought us near The bleeding side of Jesus.—Cho.

3 'Tis love that fills the joyful heart, And draws it up to Jesus, Where neither life nor death can part The sacred bonds from Jesus.—Cho.

4 When faith and hope have ceas'd to shine.
And we are safe with Jesus,

We'll praise the power of love divine
That brought us home to Jesus — Cho.
Fanny J. Crosby.



He died that we might be forgiven, He died to make us good, That we might go at last to heaven,

Saved by his precious blood. There was no other good enough

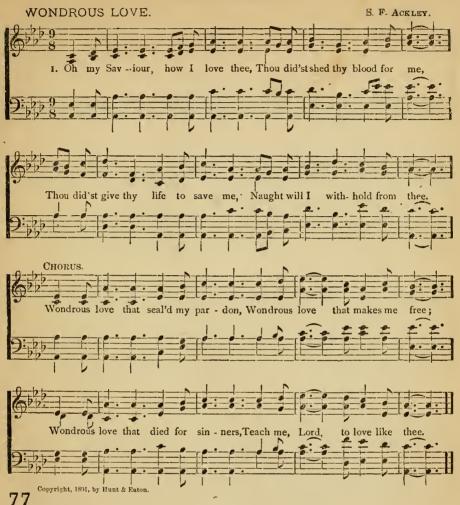
To pay the price of sin; He only could unlock the gate Of heaven, and let us in. 3 Oh, dearly, dearly has he loved, And we must love him too,

And trust in his redeeming blood, And try his works to do.

For there's a green hill far away, Without a city wall,

Where the dear Lord was crucified, Who died to save us all.

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander



2 Blessed Jesus, how I love thee,
Mind, and strength, and heart, and soul,
Help me tell the wondrous story,
How thy power hath made me whole.

3 Oh my Saviour, how I love thee, Never was a love like thine;

Thou hast purchased my redemption,
I am saved by love divine.

4 Oh my Saviour, how I love thee, For salvation full and free;

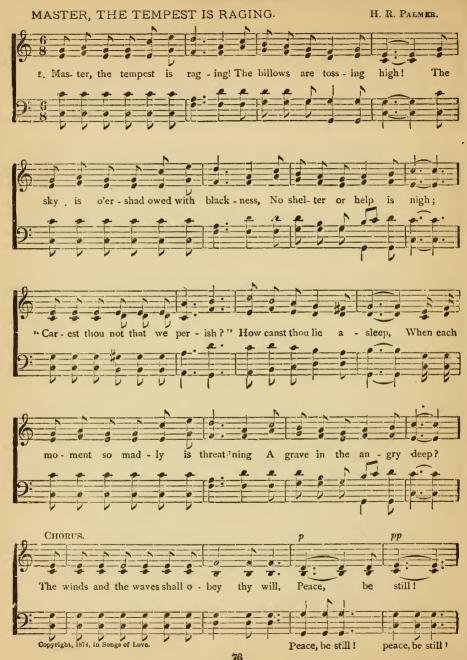
All my life shall be devoted Unto him who died for me.

5 Oh my Saviour, how I love thee,
Thou dost smile from heaven above,
Thou dost guide me by thy Spirit,
Thou dost fill with perfect love.

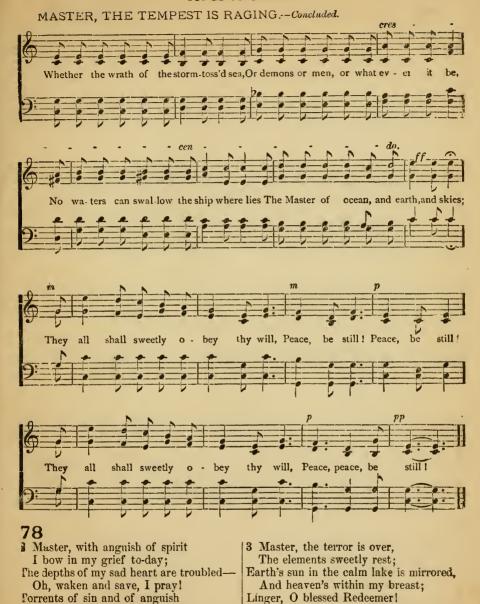
6 Blessed Saviour, how I love thee,
How I bless thee and adore;

Source of life, and light, and loving, Teach me, Lord, to love thee more.

Maggie E. Gregory



SONGS OF CHRIST.



77

Leave me alone no more:

And with joy I shall make the blest harbor,

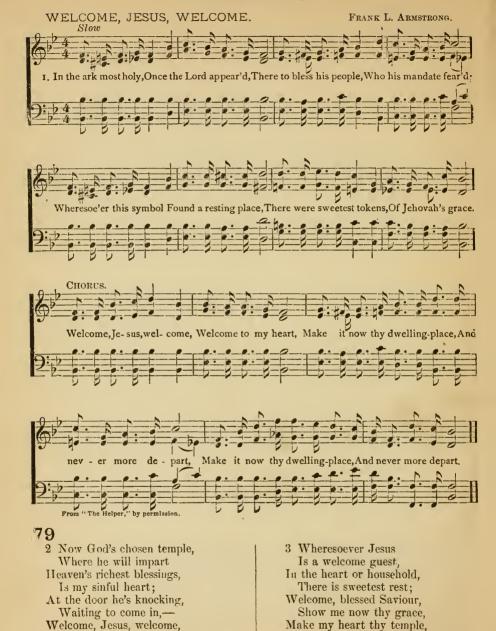
And rest on the blissful shore.—Cho

Mary A. Bakes

Forrents of sin and of anguish Sweep o'er my sinking soul;

And I perish! I perish! dear Master-

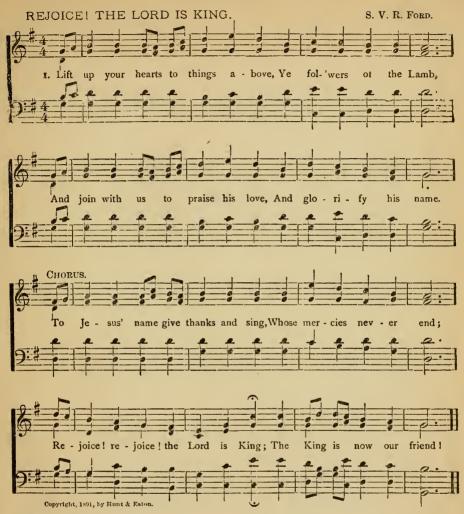
Oh, hasten, and take control!—Сно.



Cleanse my heart from sin.—Сно.

Thine own dwelling-place. -- CHO.

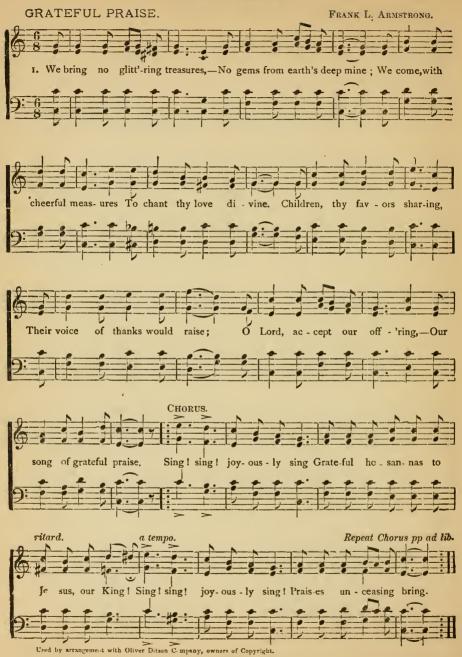
Rev. J. B. Atchinson



2 We for his sake count all things loss; On earthly good look down; And joyfully sustain the cross, Till we receive the crown.—Cho.

3 O let us stir each other up,
Our faith by works to approve,
By holy, purifying hope,
And the sweet task of love.—Cho.

- 4 Let all who for the promise wait.
 The Holy Ghost receive;
 And, raised to our unsinning state,
 With God in Eden live.—Сно.
- 5 Live, till the Lord in glory come,
 And wait his heaven to share:
 He now is fitting up your home;
 Go on, we'll meet you there. Cho.
 Charles Wesley

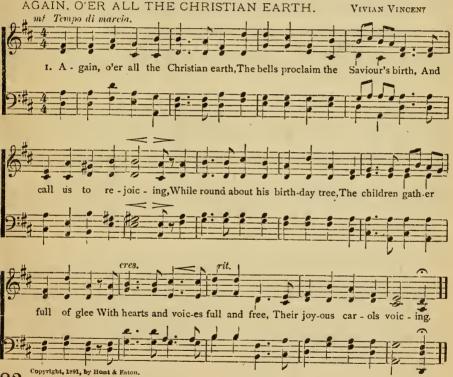


GRATEFUL PRAISE .- Concluded.

81

2 The dearest gifts of heaven,
Love's written word of truth;
To us is early given
To guide our steps in youth.
We hear the wond'rous story,—
The tale of Calvary;
We read of homes in glory,
From sin and sorrow free.—Cho.

3 Redeemer, grant thy blessing,
Oh, teach us how to pray;
That each, thy fear possessing,
May tread life's onward way.
Then where the pure are dwelling,
We hope to meet again;
And sweeter numbers swelling,
Forever praise thy name.—Cho.



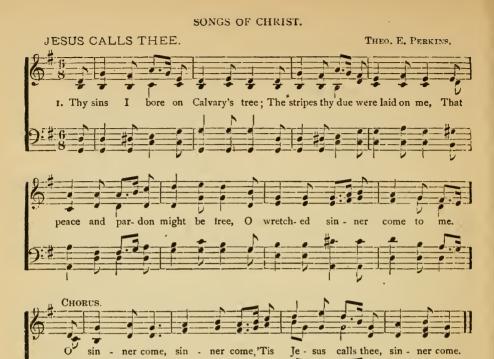
82

2 O earth! forget the chill and frost,
Forget the treasures thou hast lost,
And still thy winds' repining:
The fir-tree and the cedar come
To decorate both church and home,
All bright with hearts that beat as one
Where green festoons are turning.

3 O hearts! forget the ills of life,
Forget the toil and care and strife,
The sorrow and repining!
And see again, by Fancy's aid,
The Baby in the manger laid,
Adored by Shepherds sore afraid,
And Star of Bethlehem shining!

Lilian Grev

6*



2 O'erwhelmed with guilt, wouldst thou be | My grace repays all earthly lossblest?

Trust not the world; it gives no rest: I bring relief to hearts opprest

Copyright, 1891, by Theo. E. Perkins,

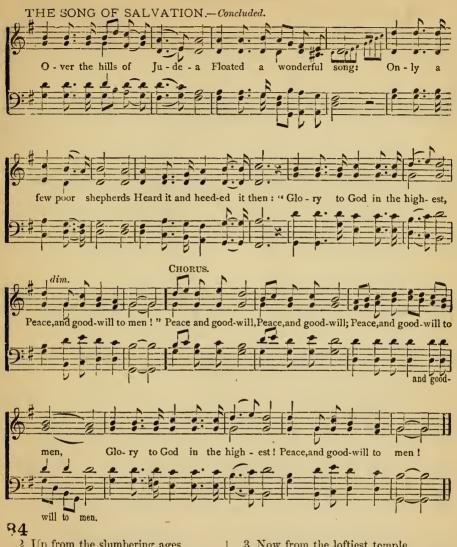
O weary sinner, come to me.—Cho.

3 Come leave thy burden at the cross: Count all thy gains but empty dross,

O needy sinner, come to me. — Сно.

4 Come, hither bring thy boding fears, Thy aching heart, thy flowing tears, 'Tis mercy's voice salutes thine ears; O trembling sinner, come to me.—Сно.

THE SONG OF SALVATION. S. V. R. FORD. 1. Once when the world lay a - wea -Un - der the king- dom of wrong; ry



2 Up from the slumbering ages, All through the years gone by, Swelleth the song that the angels Sang to the earth and sky; Song of a world's salvation,

Wonderful now as then:

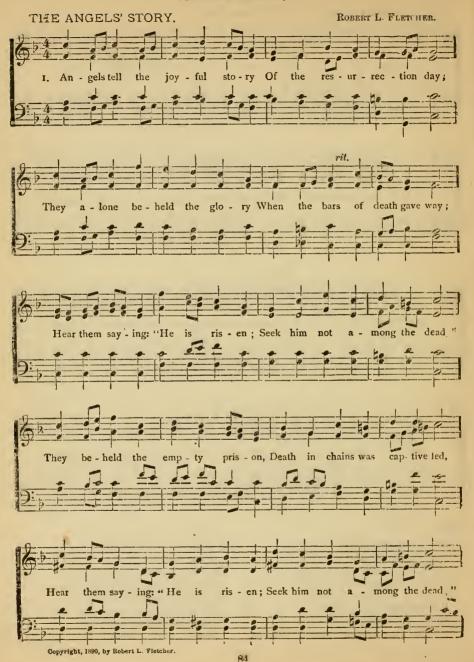
or Glory to God in the highest, Peace, and good-will to men."—Сно. 3 Now from the loftiest temple, Now from the lowliest home;

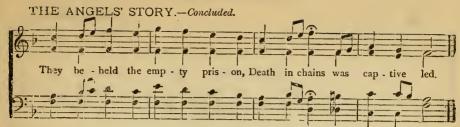
Over the world's wide borders.

Up through the heaven's blue dome: Ringeth the song of redemption.

Blessing where sorrow hath been:

"Glory to God in the highest, Peace, and good-will to men! "-CHO. Mary B. Toucey.





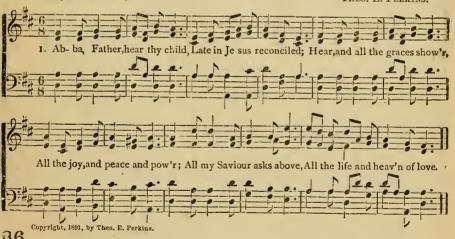
2 Sing his praises, O ye mortals, Strew the earth with vernal flowers: Jesus passes through death's portals. Rises o'er its gloomy powers; Angel guards the way attending. Lo, he goes to dwell on high: Seraphs there, before him bending, Chant his praises in the sky.

3 Graci s Saviour, live forever, Victor J'er the prince of night; And from thee no power can sever What is thine by blood-bought right: Thine the kingdom, thine the glory, Fairest of the heavenly train; Ours the joy to wait before thee, Till we rise with thee to reign.

R. L P.

ABBA, FATHER.

THEO. E. PERKINS.



36

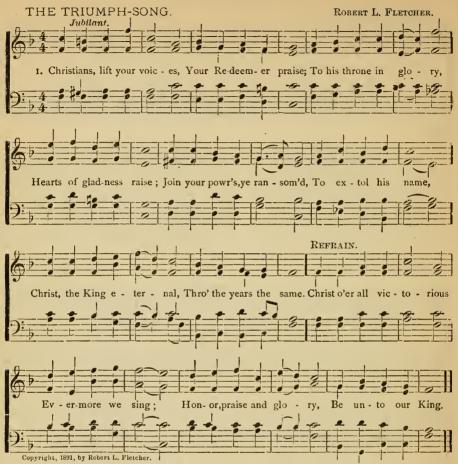
2 Lord, I will not let thee go Till the blessing thou bestow: Hear my Advocate divine; Lo! to his my suit I join: Joined to his, it cannot fail: Bless me, for I will prevail.

3 Heavenly Father, Life divine. Change my nature into thine; Move, and spread throughout my soul,

Actuate, and fill the whole: Be it I no longer now Living in the flesh, but thou.

4 Holy Ghost, no more delay; Come, and in thy temple stay: Now thine inward witness bear. Strong, and permanent, and clear: Spring of life, thyself impart: Rise eternal in my heart.

Charles Wesley



2 For his great redemption,
By the cross he bore,
Come with praise before him,
Worship and adore;
Hasten thus his kingdom,
O'er the earth begun,
Spreading from the rising

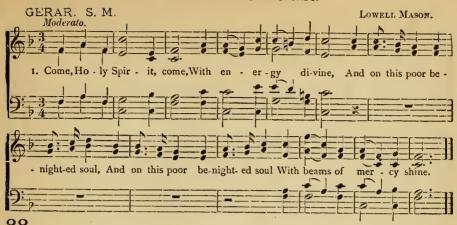
3 Shrink not back nor falter, Ye who serve the King; Christ, the mighty Conqu'ror, Will deliverance bring:

To the setting sun.—Ref.

Sing your Leader's triumphs, Holy Church of God; Follow in the foot-prints Of the path he trod.—Ref.

4 On this day of battle,
Rise and meet the foe;
Clad in heavenly armor,
Christians, forward go;
Forward with your banners,
Spoil the hosts of wrong;
Christians, on to viet'ry,
Raise the triumph-song.—Ref.

R. L. F

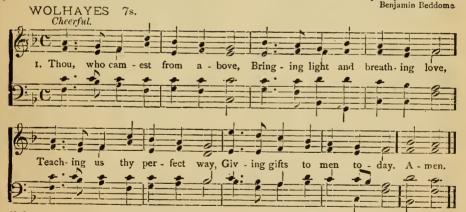


88 For the Spirit's energy.

2 From the celestial hills Light, life, and joy dispense; And may I daily, hourly, feel Thy quickening influence.

3 O melt this frozen heart, This stubborn will subdue; Each evil passion overcome, And form me all anew.

4 The profit will be mine,
But thine shall be the praise,
Cheerful to thee will I devote
The remnant of my days.

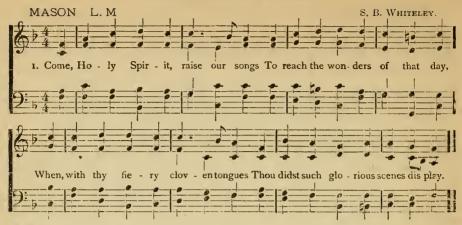


B9 Praise to the Trinity.

I Thou, who once did change our state Making us regenerate, Help us evermore to be Faithful subjects unto thee.

3 Often have we grieved thee sore; May we never grieve thee more; Thou the feeble caust protect, Thou the wandering direct.

- 4 We are dark; be thou our light; We are blind; be thou our sight; Be our Comfort in distress; Guide us through the wilderness.
- 5 Praise the blessed Three in One. Praise the Father and the Son; To the Holy Ghost arise Praise from all below the skies!



90 Pentecostal gifts.

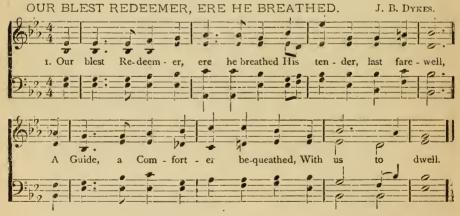
2 Lord, we believe to us and ours,
The apostolic promise given;
We wait the pentecostal powers,

The Holy Ghost sent down from heaven.

3 Assembled here with one accord, Calmly we wait the promised grace, The purchase of our dying Lord; Come, Holy Ghost, and fill the place. 4 If every one that asks, may find,
If still thou dost on sinners fall,
Come as a mighty rushing wind;
Great grace be now upon us all.

5 O leave us not to mourn below, Or long for thy return to pine; Now, Lord, the Comforter bestow, And fix in us the Guest divine.

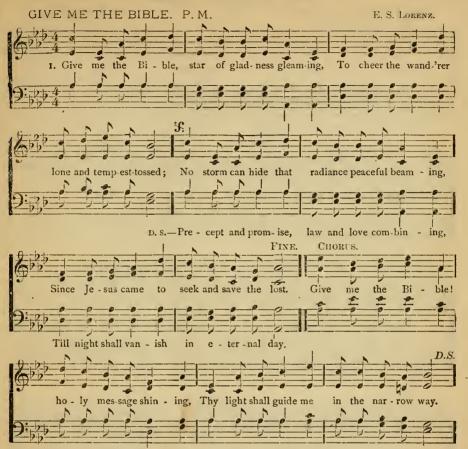
Charles Wesley.



91

2 He came, sweet influence to impart, A gracious, willing Guest, While he can find one humble heart Where-in to rest. 3 And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness
Is his alone.

Miss Harriet Auber.



Copyright, 1883, by E. S. Lorenz.

92

- 2 Give me the Bible, when my heart is broken,
 When sin and grief have filled my soul with fear;
 Give me the precious words by Jesus spoken,
 Hold up faith's lamp to show my Saviour near.—Cho
- 3 Give me the Bible, all my steps enlighten,
 Teach me the danger of these realms below;
 That lamp of safety, o'er the gloom shall brighten,
 That light alone the path of peace can show.—Сно.
- 4 Give me the Bible, lamp of life immortal,
 Hold up that splendor by the open grave;
 Show me the light from heaven's shining portal,
 Show me the glory gilding Jordan's wave.—Cho.

Priscilla J. Owens.

SONGS OF THE SCRIPTURES.



Copyright, 1890, by C. R. Blackall, for W. J. Kirkpatrick.

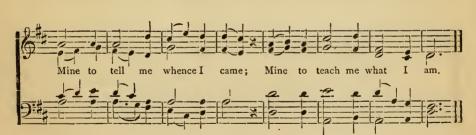
THE LEAVES OF LIFE .- Concluded.

93

- 1 Ye winds that once by Chebar's flood With heavenly breath reviv'd the slain, Blow earthward from the trees of God, And strew their golden leaves again.
- Ye streams from Zion's mountain sides, These gifts that from her gardens fall, Bear swiftly on your shining tides, And love's free blessing yield for all.
- 3 Ye birds of peace, to men who meet In strife, or toss in tempest, bring

- The olive sprays, evangels sweet,
 And tell the kindness of the King.
- 4 Stay not, ye heralds of his grace,
 His tidings glad to send abroad,
 Till dying souls in every place
 Arise, the ransomed sons of God.
- 5 Salvation's song from grief shall wake, Where drop these leaves of life divine, His holy words whose pow'r can make The face of death like morning shiue.

I. Ho - ly Bi - ble, book di - vine, Pre- cious treas- ure, thou art mine;



- 94 Holy Bible.
 - i Holy Bible, book divine,
 Precious treasure, thou art mine;
 Mine to tell me whence I came;
 Mine to teach me what I am.
 - 2 Mine to chide me when I rove; Mine to show a Saviour's love; Mine thou art to guide and guard; Mine to punish or reward;
- 3 Mine to comfort in distress, Suffering in this wilderness; Mine to show, by living faith, Man can triumph over death;
- 4 Mine to tell of joys to come, And the rebel sinner's doom:
- O thou holy book divine,
 Precious treasure, thou art mine.

 John Burton

SONGS OF THE SCRIPTURES.



95

2 Holy Bible, mines of treasure
In thy precious folds I see;
Earthly good would know no measure
If this world were ruled by thee.

CHORUS.

Just as the snn, from morn till noon, Stately climbs the eastern sky, So over all the earth shall soon Beam the Day-spring from on high. 3 Holy Bible, thou wilt cheer me
When I lay me down to die;
Christ has promised to be near me:
Can I fear when he is nigh?

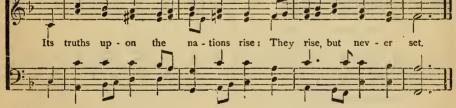
CHORUS.

Just as the sun descends at eve,
Soon with fresher beams to rise,
So shall the dying saint receive
Life eternal in the skies.

Author unknows

SONGS OF THE SCRIPTURES.





96 Glory of the Scriptures.

! What glory gilds the sacred page! Majestic, like the sun,

It gives a light to every age; It gives, but borrows none.

The power that gave it still supplies The gracious light and heat;

Its truths upon the nations rise: They rise, but never set.

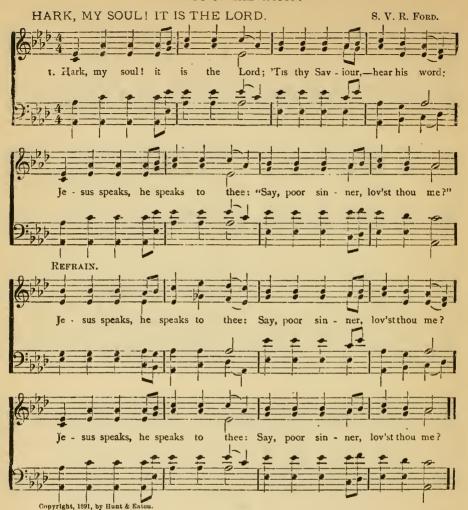
2 Lord, everlasting thanks be thine For such a bright display,

As makes a world of darkness shine With beams of heavenly day.

My soul rejoices to pursue The steps of him I love,

Till glory breaks upon my view In brighter worlds above.

William Cowper.

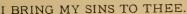


137 Love to the Saviour.

? "I delivered thee when bound, And, when bleeding, healed thy wound; Sought thee wandering, set thee right, Turned thy darkness into light.

3 "Can a mother's tender care Cease toward the child she bare? Yes, she may forgetful be, Yet will I remember thee 4 "Mine is an unchanging love, Higher than the heights above; Deeper than the depths beneath, Free and faithful, strong as death.

5 "Thou shalt see my glory soon,
When the work of faith is done;
Partner of my throne shalt be;
Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?"
William Cowper. Ab.











Copyright, 1891, by Hunt & Eaton.

1 I bring my sins to thee,
The sins I cannot count,
That all may cleansed be
In thy once opened fount.
I bring them, Saviour all to thee;
The burden is too great for me.

- 2 My heart to thee I bring,
 The heart I cannot read,
 A faithless, wand'ring thing,
 An evil heart indeed.
 f bring it, Saviour, now to thee,
 That fixed and faithful it may be.
- 3 I bring my grief to thee, The grief I cannot tell; No words shall needed be,

Thou knowest all so well.

I bring the sorrow laid on me,
O suffering Saviour, all to thee.

4 My joys to thee I bring,

- The joys thy love has given,
 That each may be a wing
 To lift me nearer heaven.
 I bring them, Saviour, all to thee,
 Who hast procured them all for me
- 5 My life I bring to thee, I would not be my own:
- O Saviour, let me be
 Thine ever, thine alone!
 My heart, my life, my all I bring
 To thee, my Saviour and my King.
 Frances Ridley Havergal.





2 Never look upon the sinner, With a cold and scornful eye; Just remember what compassion, Jesus showed in days gone by. Let your glance be kind and winning,
Let it show the love you feel
For the sinful ones that Jesus
Came to bless, and save, and heal.

Lanta Wilson Smith,



100

2 I come to thee for peace!
The curse of sin lies heavy on my soul;
But thou canst cause to cease [roll.
The thunders of the law that round me

3 I come to thee for light!
For all the flickering tapers of the earth
Cannot illume the night
That hangs about the spirit from its

4 I come to thee for rest!

For oft I faint and weary by the way;

Calm thou the troubled breast;

And give me glimpses of the coming day.

5 I come to thee for strength!

I feel I'm weak—I cannot go alone; And so I seek at length [thro

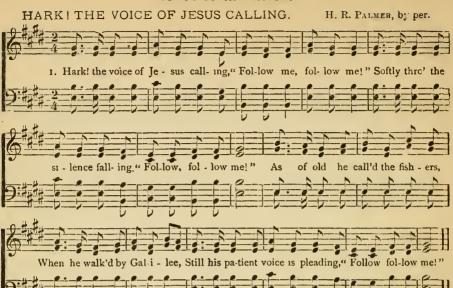
The aid proceeding downward from thy

6 I come to thee fcr all? [come; To comfort me if sorrow's hour should To rouse me when I fall,

To fit me here for yonder heavenly home.

Anonymous

SONGS OF SALVATION.



101 The Call of the Disciples.

2 Who will heed the holy mandate, "Follow me, follow me!"

Leaving all things at his bidding, "Follow, follow me!"

Hark! that tender voice entreating Mariners on life's rough sea,

Gently, lovingly, repeating, "Follow, follow me!"

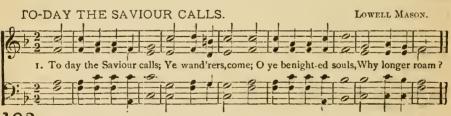
3 Hearken, lest he plead no longer, "Follow me, follow me!"

Once again, oh, hear him calling, "Follow, follow me!"

Turning swift at thy sweet summons, Evermore, O Christ, would we,

For thy love all else forsaking, Follow, follow thee!

Mary B. Sleight.



102

2 To-day the Saviour calls; O hear him now;

Within these sacred walls
To Jesus bow.

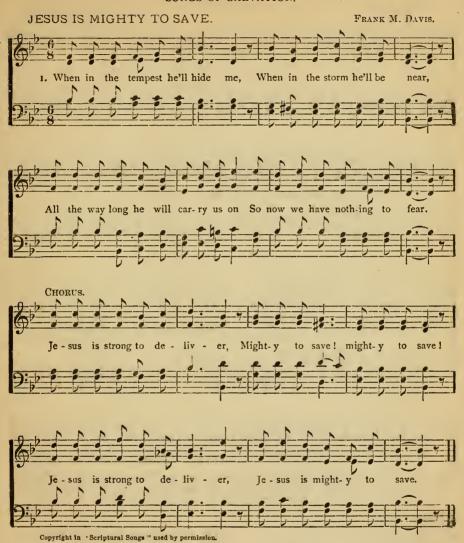
3 To-day the Saviour calls; For refuge fly;

The storm of justice falls, And death is nigh

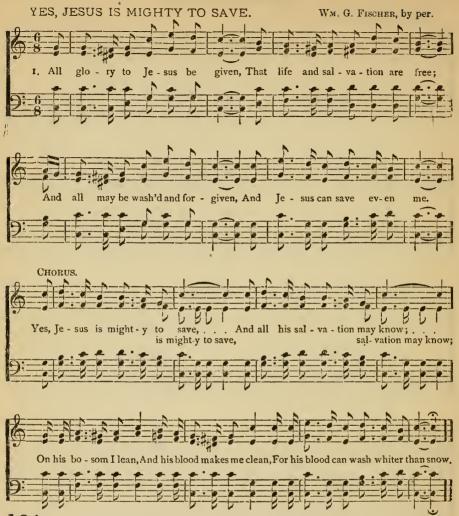
4 The Spirit calls to-day; Yield to his power;

O grieve him not away, 'Tis mercy's hour.

S. F. Smith, D D.



- When in the tempest he'll hide me, When in the storm he'll be near,
- All the way long he will carry us on So now we have nothing to fear.—Сно.
- 2 When in my sorrow he found me, Found me, and bade me be whole,
- Turned all my night into heavenly light
 And from me my burdens did roll.—Сно
- 3 Why are you doubting and fearing, Why are you still under sin? [abound? Have you not found that his grace doth He's mighty to save! let him iu!—Cho.



All glory to Jesus he given,
That life and salvation are free;
And all may be washed and forgiven,
And Jesus can save even me.

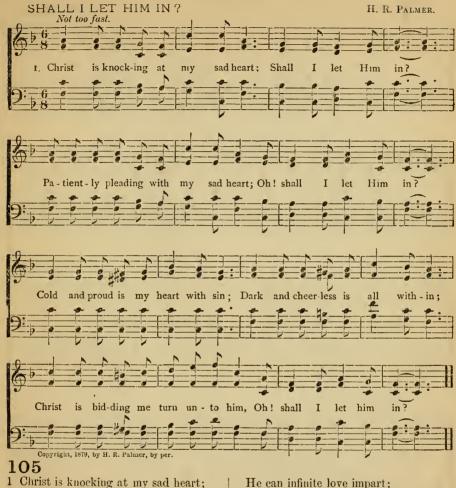
2 From the darkness and sin and despair, Out into the light of his love,

He has brought me, and made me an heir, To kingdoms and mansions above.

- 3 Oh, the rapturous heights of his love. The measureless depths of his grace; My soul all his fullness would prove, And live in his loving embrace.
- 4 In him all my wants are supplied, His love makes my heaven below, And freely his blood is applied,

His blood that makes whiter than snow.

Mrs. Annie Wittenmyer.



1 Christ is knocking at my sad heart; Shall I let him in?

Patiently pleading with my sad heart;

Oh! shall I let him in? Cold and proud is my heart with sin; Dark and cheerless is all within; Christ is bidding me turn unto him, Oh! shall I let him in?

2 Shall I send him the loving word; Shall I let him in? Meekly accepting my gracious Lord;

Oh! shall I let him in?

He can pardon this rebel heart; Shall I bid him forever depart, Or shall I let him in?

3 Yes, I'll open this heart's proud door, Yes, I'll let him in:

Gladly I'll welcome him evermore; Oh! yes, I'll let him in. Blessed Saviour, abide with me; Cares and trials will lighter be; I am safe if I'm only with thee,

Oh! blessed Lord, come in.

H. R. Palmer,



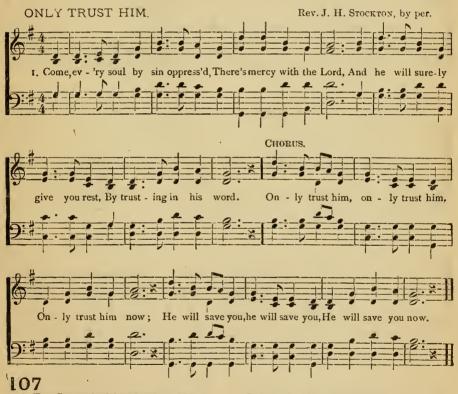
CALLING, PLEADING, WAITING .-- Concluded.

106

2 The Saviour is pleading, O sinner with thee To taste of his mercy, so boundless and free, He purchased thy ransom with sorrow and pain, And still he entreats thee to love him in vain.

3 The Saviour is waiting, O sinner for thee, He asks thy decision, O what shall it be? Spurn, spurn not his presence, say not: "Go thy way!" Lest grieving the Spirit, thou perish for aye.

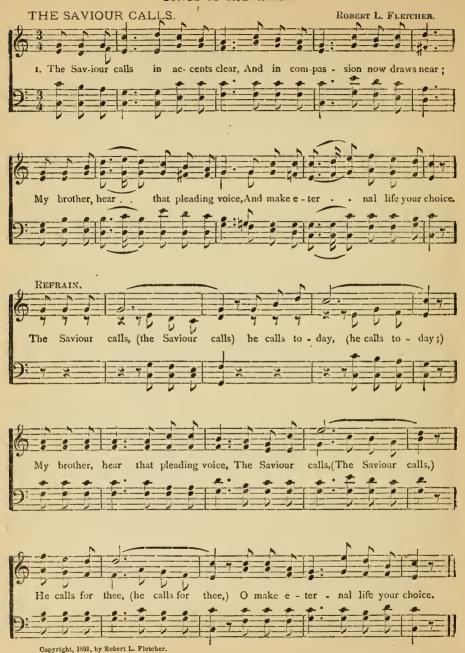
S. V. R. F.



- 2 For Jesus shed his precious blood Rich blessings to bestow;
- Plunge now into the crimson flood
 That washes white as snow.—Cho.
- 3 Yes, Jesus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you into rest;
- Believe in him without delay, And you are fully blest.—Cho.
- 4 Come then, and join this holy band, And on to glory go,

To dwell in that celestial land, Where joys immortal flow.—Cho.

Rev. J. H. S.



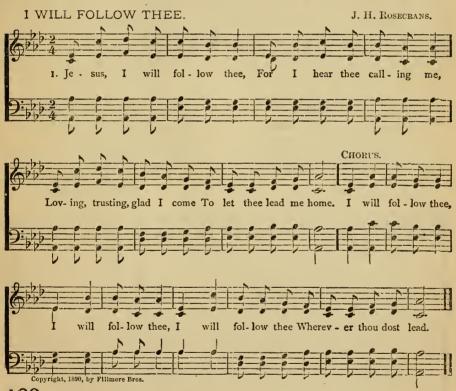
THE SAVIOUR CALLS .- Concluded.

108

1 The Saviour calls in accents clear, And in compassion now draws near; My brother, hear that pleading voice, And make eternal life your choice.—Ref. 2 If you this dearest Friend refuse. And proffered mercy still abuse, No hope will cheer the journey's end.

3 But if you trust his constant care, He will your soul for heaven prepare; Support you in the whelming flood. And bear you safe to his abode.—Ref.

4 The golden moments pass in haste, And leave your life a dreary waste; Regain this hour the lost estate, When you the vale of death descend -Ref. For death and judgment on thee wait.-Ref.



109

1 Jesus, I will follow thee. For I hear thee calling me. Loving, trusting, glad I come, To let thee lead me home.—Сно. 2 Little eyes might lose the way. Little feet might go astray.

I might weak and weary be. But thou art strong for me.—Cho. 3 Grief and want may be my focs, Foolish sins my way oppose, Full of courage I will be, Whene'er I follow thee. - CHO

Grace Glenn.



2 God from mercy's seat shall rise, And forever bar the skies;

Then, though sinners cry without, He will say, "I know you not."

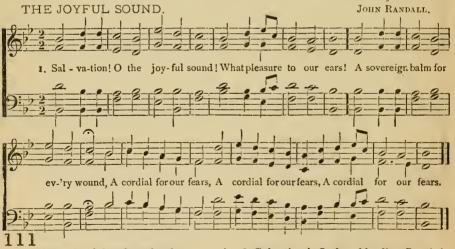
3 Mournfully will they exclaim:
"Lord, we have professed thy name:

We have ate with thee, and heard Heavenly teaching in thy word."

4 Vain, alas, will be their plea, Workers of iniquity;

Sad their everlasting lot;

Christ will say, "I know you not."
Bishop H. U. Onderdonk. (-1858.)

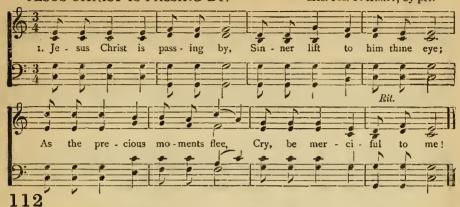


2 Salvation! let the echo fly The spacious earth around,While all the armies of the sky Conspire to raise the sound. 3 Salvation! O thou bleeding Lamb!
To thee the praise belongs:
Salvation shall inspire our hearts,
And dwell upon our tongues.

Isaac Watts.



Mrs. Jos. F. KNAPP, by per.



- 1 Jesus Christ is passing by, Sinner lift to him thine eye; As the precious moments flee, Cry, be merciful to me!
- 2 Lo! he stands and calls to thee, "What wilt thou then have of me?" Rise, and tell him all thy need; Rise, he calleth thee indeed.
- 3 "Lord, I would thy mercy see; Lord, reveal thy love to me; Let it penetrate my soul, All my heart and life control."
- 4 Oh, how sweet the touch of power Comes,—and is salvation's hour:

 Jesus gives from guilt release,

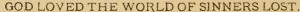
 "Faith hath saved thee, go in peace!"

 J. Denham Smith.

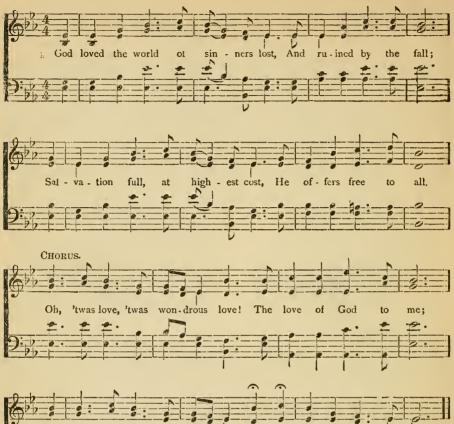


- 2 Jesus, I come—I cannot stay
 From thee another precious day;
 I would thy word at once obey—
 Jesus, to thee I come!
 Jesus, to thee I come!
- 3 Jesus, I come—"just as I am,"
 To thee, the holy, spotless Lamb;
 Thou wilt receive me as I am—
 Lesus to thee I come!
 - Jesus, to thee I come! Jesus, to thee I come!

Anon.



WM. G. FISCHER.



114

Ev'n now by faith I claim him mine, The risen Son of God;

It brought my Sav - iour from

Redemption by his death I find, And cleansing thro' the blood.—Сно

B Love brings the glorious fullness in,
And to his saints makes known

The blessed rest from inbred sin,
Thro' faith in Christ alone.—Cho

4 Believing souls, rejoicing go; There shall to you be given

die

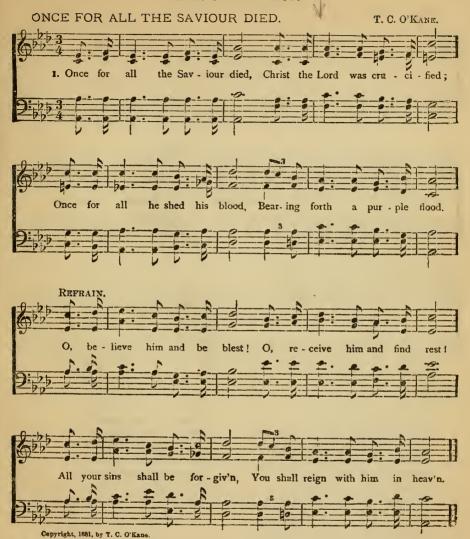
- A glorious foretaste, here below, Of endless life in heaven.—Cho.
- 5 Of victory now o'er Satan's power Let all the ransomed sing,

And triumph in the dying hour
Thro' Christ the Lord our King.—Cho

Mrs. Martha M. Stockton

va -

a - bove, To

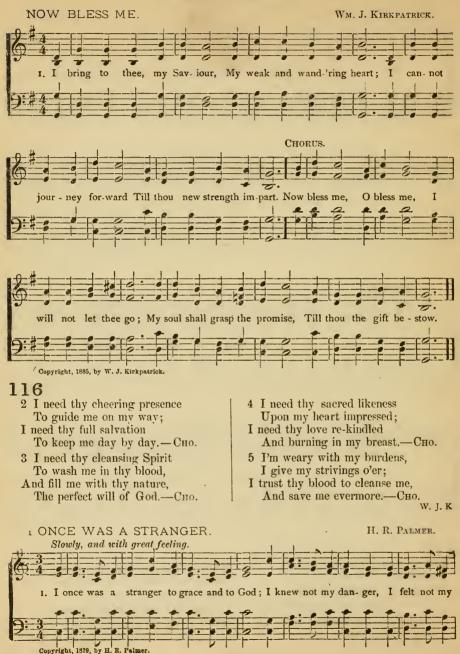


2 Once for all our sins he bore, Bought our peace for evermore; Once for all our debt he paid, Full, complete atonement made.—Ref

3 Once for all the Saviour rose. Victor o'er his mighty foes;

With the giorious King and Head, Saints shall waken from the dead.—Res.

4 Once for all ascending high,
Throned and crowned above the sky,
There he intercedes and reigns—
Praise him in triumphant strains.—Ref.
Rev. J. H. Martie,





* I have thought it better to insert the words "Lord Jesus," instead of the Hebrew word, Tsid-ke-nu (the Lord of righteousness,) which occurs in the original.—H. R. P.

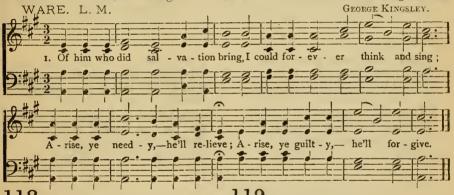
2 Like tears from the daughters of Zion | 3 My horrors all vanished before the [soul; that roll,

Yet thought not that my sins had nailed to To drink at the fountain, life-giving and the tree:

Jehovah Lord Jesus was nothing to me.

sweet name: I wept when the waters went over his My guilty fears banished, with boldness I free:

Jehovah Lord Jesus was all things to me.



Love which passeth knowledge.

2 Ask but his grace, and lo, 'tis given; Ask, and he turns your hell to heaven: Though sin and sorrow wound my soul, Jesus, thy balm will make it whole.

3 To shame our sins he blushed in blood; He closed his eyes to show us God: Let all the world fall down and know That none but God such love can show.

4 'Tis thee I love, for thee alone I shed my tears and make my moan; Where'er I am, where'er I move, I meet the object of my love.

5 Insatiate to this spring I fly; I drink, and yet am ever dry: Ah! who against thy charms is proof? Ah! who that loves, can love enough? Bernard of Clairvaux. Tr. by A. W. Boehm. 119 Salvation by grace.

1 We have no outward righteousness, No merits or good works to plead; We only can be saved by grace;

Thy grace, O Lord, is free indeed.

2 Save us by grace, through faith alone, A faith thou must thyself impart;

A faith that would by works be shown, A faith that purifies the heart:

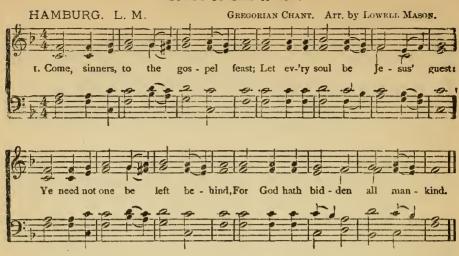
3 A faith that doth the mountains move A faith that shows our sins forgiven,

A faith that sweetly works by love, And ascertains our claim to heaven.

4 This is the faith we humbly seek, The faith in thy all-cleansing blood, That blood which doth for sinners speak; O let it speak us up to God!

Charles Wesley

SONGS OF SALVATION.



- 120 The gospel feast.
 - 2 Sent by my Lord, on you I call; The invitation is to all:

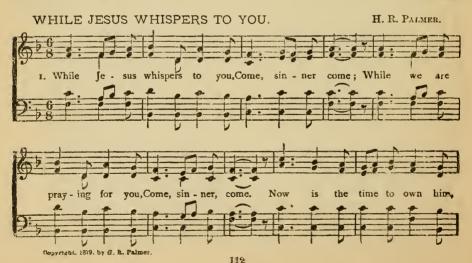
Come all the world! come, sinner, thou,

- All things in Christ are ready now. 3 Come, all ye souls by sin oppressed,
- Ye restless wanderers after rest;

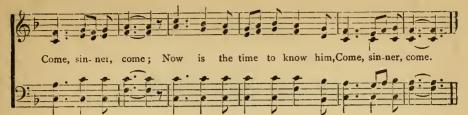
Ye poor, and maimed, and halt, and blind,

In Christ a hearty welcome find.

- 4 My message as from God receive; Ye all may come to Christ and live: O let his love your hearts constrain, Nor suffer him to die in vain.
- 5 See him set forth before your eyes, That precious, bleeding sacrifice: His offered benefits embrace. And freely now be saved by grace. Charles Wesley.



WHILE JESUS WHISPERS TO YOU .- Concluded.



121

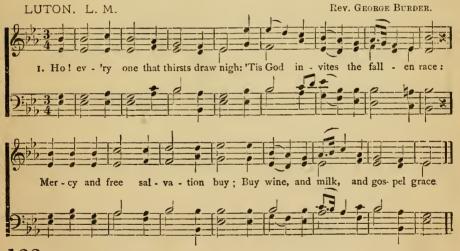
2 Are you too heavy laden?
Come, sinner, come;
Jesus will bear your burden,
Come, sinner, come.
Jesus will not deceive you,
Come, sinner, come;
Jesus can now redeem you,
Come, siuner, come.

3 Oh, hear his tender pleading, Come, sinner, come; Come, and receive the blessing, Come, sinner, come. While Jesus whispers to you

While Jesus whispers to you, Come, sinner, come;

While we are praying for you, Come, sinner, come.

Will, E. Witter.



122 The abundance of his grace.

1 Ho! every one that thirsts draw nigh:
'Tis God invites the fallen race:

Mercy and free salvation buy;
Buy wine, and milk, and gospel grace.

2 Come to the living waters, come! Sinners, obey your Maker's call; Return, ye weary wanderers, home, And find his grace is free for all.

- 3 See from the Rock a fountain rise;
 For you in healing streams it rolls;
 Money ye need not bring, nor price,
 Ye laboring, burdened, sin-sick souls.
- 4 Nothing ye in exchange shall give; Leave all you have and are behind; Frankly the gift of God receive; Pardon and peace in Jesus find.

John Wesley.



Teach me, O Lord, by faith alone, Thy perfect will to prove;

And know the pow'r of Christ to atone,
And fill me with his love.

Though I am sinful, all defiled, No light, nor love within;

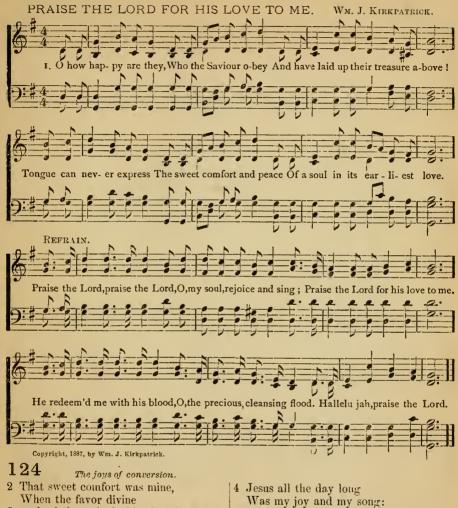
Yet God can make me his own child, And cleanse me from all sin.—Ref 2 Help me, O Lord, life's journey through,
To live with "single eye;"
To all Lablach are greatly and a

In all I think, or speak, or do, Thy name to glorify.

So shall I walk in holy love, Through Jesus' power given;

Till faith is lost in sight above,

Among the blest in heaven.—Ref.



I received through the blood of the Lamb; When my heart first believed, What a joy I received,

What a heaven in Jesus's name!-Ref.

3 'Twas a heaven below My Redeemer to know,

And the angels could do nothing more Than to fall at his feet,

And the story repeat,

And the Lover of sinners adore.—Ref.

O that all his salvation might see! "He hath loved me," I cried,

"He hath suffered and died,

To redeem even rebels like me."—Ref.

5 O the rapturous height Of that holy delight

Which I felt in the life-giving blood! Of my Saviour possessed,

I was perfectly blessed,

As if filled with the fullness of God.—Ref.

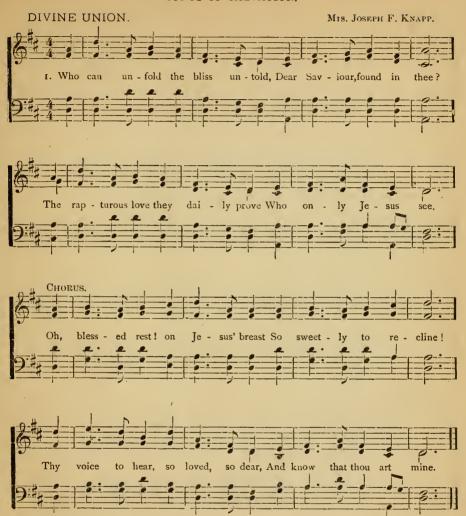
UM KNEELING AT THE DOOR. T. E. PERKINS, by per. I. I'm kneeling, Lord, at mer-cy's gate, With trembling hope and fear; I've waited long, and still I wait Thy gracious voice to hear, Thy precious word has bid me seek The joys thou hast in store; O Lord, in mer-cy speak to me, I'm kneeling at the door, I'm kneeling at the door, Kneeling at the door: O Lord, in mer-cy speak to me, I'm kneeling at the door.

125

I I'm kneeling, Lord, at mercy's gate, With trembling hope and fear; I've waited long, and still I wait Thy gracious voice to hear.
Thy precious word has bid me seek The joys thou hast in store.—Cho.

2 None ever empty turned away. Who truly sought thy face. And I, my Saviour, come to-day, To seek thy pardoning grace. Thy precious blood is all my plea: This can my soul restore.—Cho

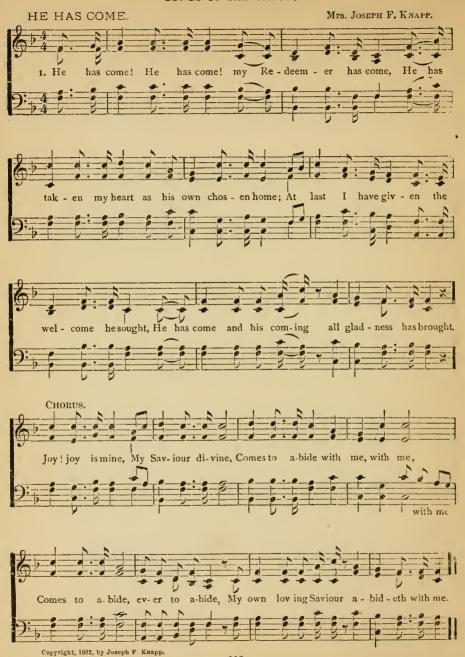
Mrs. Lydia C. Baxte*



- 1 Who can unfold the bliss untold, Dear Saviour, found in thee?
- The rapturous love they daily prove Who only Jesus see.—Cho.
- 2 To live alone for thee—our own Redeemer—so adored!
- To do and bear each word and care, For thee, most blessed Lord!—Cho.
- 3 Oh, hallowed bliss—no joy like this, Unfailing, sweet, and pure!—
- Thy love to know in ceasless flow, And feel it will endure.—Cho.
- 4 Thy radiant face, thy matchless grace, Jesus—thou fairest One,—

To earth have given the joys of heaven! With thee 'tis heaven begun!—Сно.

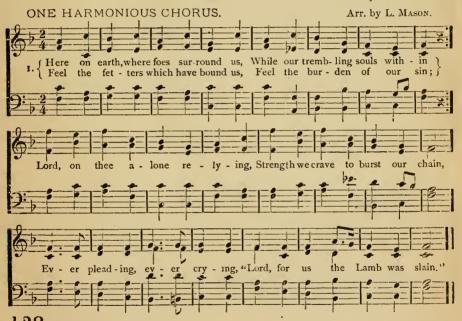
Mary D. James.



HE HAS COME .- Concluded.

127

- 2 He has come! He has come! My Love and my Lord, Every thought of my being is swayed by his word; He has come! and he rules in the realms of my soul, And his scepter is love, O blessed control!—Сно.
- 3 He has come! He has come! O happiest heart, He has given his word that he will not depart; No trouble can enter, no evil can come, To the heart where the God of peace has his home—Сно
- 4 He has come to abide, and holy must be
 The place where my Lord deigns to banquet with me;
 And this is my prayer, Lord, since thou art come,
 Make meet for thy presence my heart as thy home.—Сно.



The harmonious chorus.
 In those high and holy regions
 Where the blest thy praise prolong,
 Cherubs and seraphic legions
 Know no theme of nobler song;

White-robed saints, who there adore thee Throned above the glassy main,

Sing, and cast their crowns before thee, "Lord, for us the Lamb was slain."

3 Thus thy Church, whate'er her dwelling Heaven above or earth below,

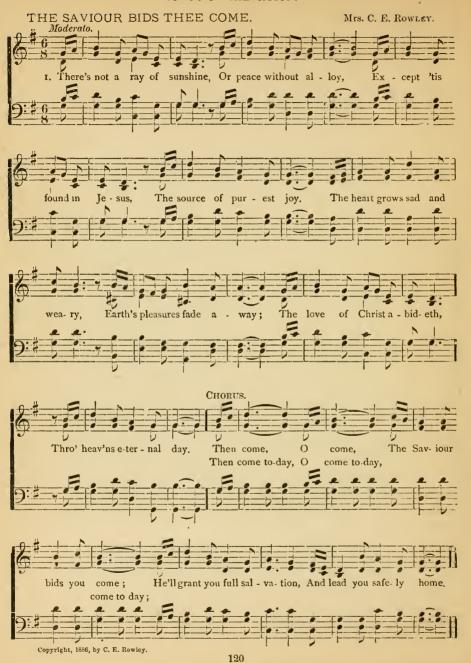
One harmonious chorus swelling,

Loves her Saviour's praise to show:

Here in trial, there in glory,

Changeless rings the immortal strain, Changeless sounds the wondrous story, "Lord, for us the Lamb was slain."

Unknowte



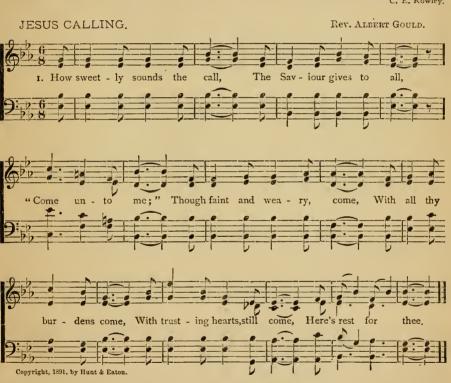
SONGS OF SALVATION.

THE SAVIOUR BIDS THEE COME .-- Concluded.

129

2 Strait is the gate, and narrow
The way that leads to life;
But, oh! what great salvation,
That ends the sinful strife.
What joy and peace unbounded
Possess the new-born soul;
What rest, what blissful freedom,
When made entirely whole!—Сно.

3 The race by sin is blinded,
And have not ears to hear;
Rejecting love and mercy,
With scarce a thought or fear.
And yet the Spirit calleth,
And points the heav'nly road,
That leads to joys immortal,
Close by the throne of God.—Cho.
C, E, Rowley.

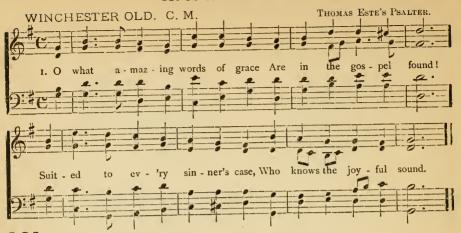


130

When weary in the way,
O hear the Saviour say;
"Come unto me;"
Bring all thy doubts and fears;
Bring all thy griefs and tears;
The feeblest cry he hears:
There's rest for thee.

3 Rest for the weary heart,
To us O Lord impart,
We come to thee;
Grant us thy love to know;
On us thy grace bestow:
May each one here below
Find rest in thee.

L. E. Hitchcock.



131 Full and free.

2 Poor, sinful, thirsty, fainting souls Are freely welcome here;

Salvation, like a river, rolls
Abundant, free, and clear.

3 Come, then, with all your wants and Your every burden bring: [wounds; Here love, unchanging love, abounds, A deep celestial spring.

4 Whoever will—O gracious word!
May of this stream partake;
Come, thirsty souls, and bless the Lord
And drink, for Jesus' sake.

5 Millions of sinners, vile as you,
Have here found life and peace;
Come, then, and prove its virtues too
And drink, adore, and bless.

Samuel Medley, alt. DANIEL READ. LISBON. S. M. give? all lit - tle My yet de T. And can re- ceive? For Te from earth a - way soul

132 The surrender.

2 Nay, but I yield, I yield; I can hold out no more:

I sink, by dying love compelled, And own thee conqueror.

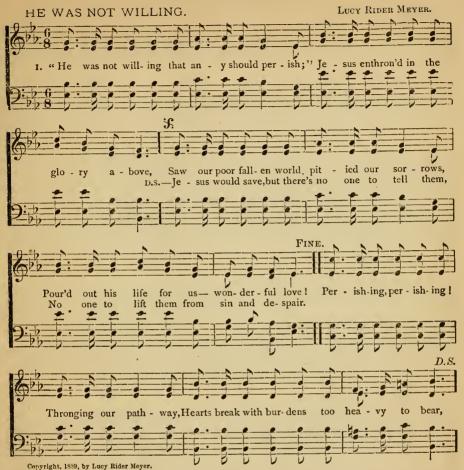
3 My one desire be this, Thy only love to know; To seek and taste no other bliss, No other good below.

4 My life, my portion thou; Thou all-sufficient art:

My hope, my heavenly treasure, now Enter, and keep my heart.

122

Charles Wesley



perish;" [pain,

Cloth'd in our flesh with its sorrow and [shame. mourner.

Heal the heart, broken by sorrow and Perishing, perishing! harvest is passing,

Reapers are few and the night draweth

seems is calling thee, haste to the reaping, Thou shalt have souls, precious souls for thy hire.

2 "He was not willing that any should 3 Plenty for pleasure, but little for Je-Itovs.

Time for the world, with its troubles and Came he to seek the lost, comfort the No time for Jesus' work, feeding the hun

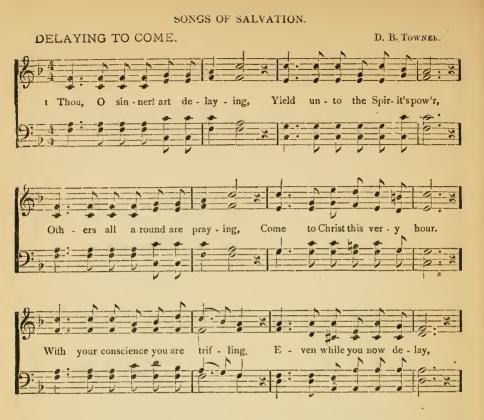
Lifting lost souls to eternity's joys.

Perishing, perishing! hark, how they call us: "Bring us your Saviour, oh, tell us of him!

We are so weary, so heavily laden,

And with long weeping our eyes have grown dim.

Lucy Rider Meyer.





That you falter thus and wait?
Coming time you cannot borrow,
Trifling, you may seal your fate;
Come at once and do not linger,
While the Master calls for thee,
Scorn may point the taunting finger,
But the Lord will set you free.

3 Tho' your sins may rise like mountains, Cutting off your soul from God, Yet his grace, in healing fountains, Flows by faith in Jesus' blood; Sinner, then delay no longer, For more feeling do not wait, Feeling may not grow the stronger, Waiting, you may be too late.

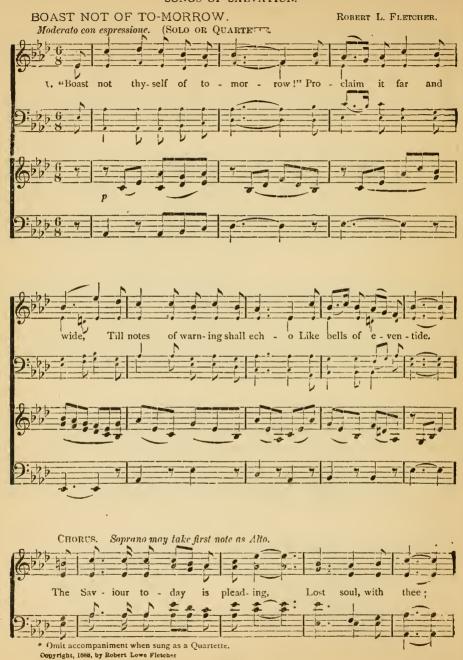
T. Whiting Bancroft



2 Reveille has sounded
At the early dawn,
Calling us to duty.
Now the day is done—
As we light our camp-fires
'Neath the falling dew,
Can we say we've conquered?
Sinner, what say you?

3 When life's war is ended,
And the setting sun
Marks our last day's battle,
And we're going home,
What will be our greeting
In that land of light?
Sinner, are you ready
To go home to-night?
Geneva G. Moore

SONGS OF SALVATION.



126

SONGS OF SALVATION.

BOAST NOT OF TO-MORROW .- Concluded.



136

2 "Boast not thyself of to-morrow," For brittle is life's thread;

What if that day should disclose thee Among the silent dead?—Сно.

3 "Boast not thyself of to-morrow," Nor trust to mercy's guise; To-day is radiant with promise,

And bids thy soul be wise.—Cho.

4 "Boast not thyself of to-morrow," Its hopes delusive are;

The passing moments are hastening The night of deep despair.—Сно.

5 "Boast not thyself of to-morrow," Death waits for one and all,

While time to thee is extended,
On Christ, the Saviour, call.—Cho.
R. L. F.

I. Like the prod - i- gal ot old, Weary with the downward way, Heeding now the voice that

CHORUS.

C. B. WIKEL.

C. B. WIKEL.

I. Like the prod - i- gal ot old, Weary with the downward way, Heeding now the voice that

CHORUS.

CHORUS.

By Der. W. A. Ogden.

1.37

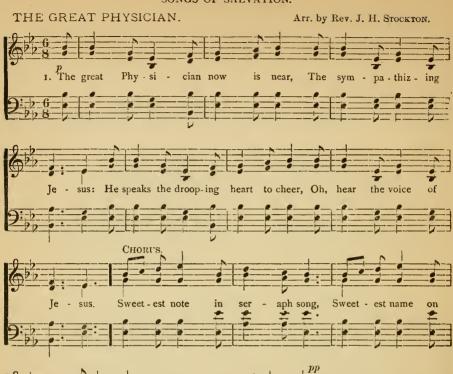
With my load of guilt and sin,
That he waits to take away,

Knowing that his blood can cleanse me, I will seek the Lord to-day.—Cho.

3 That his love may fill my soul, And his light illume my way, Looking to the cross before me, I will seek the Lord to-day.—Сно

4 That his hand may lead me on Through the perils of my way,

Knowing that he died to save me,
I will seek the Lord to-day.—Cno.
E. A. Barres



- 2 Your many sins are all forgiven, Oh, hear the voice of Jesus;
- Go on your way in peace to heaven, And wear a crown with Jesus.

mor - tal tongue, Sweetest car - ol

- 3 All glory to the dying Lamb! I now believe in Jesus;
- I love the blessed Saviour's name, I love the name of Jesus.
- 4 The children too, both great and small, Who love the name of Jesus,
- May now accept the gracious call
 To work and live for Jesus.

- 5 Come, brethren, help me sing his praise, Oh, praise the name of Jesus;
- Come, sisters, all your voices raise, Oh, bless the name of Jesus.

ev - er sung, Je - sus bless - ed

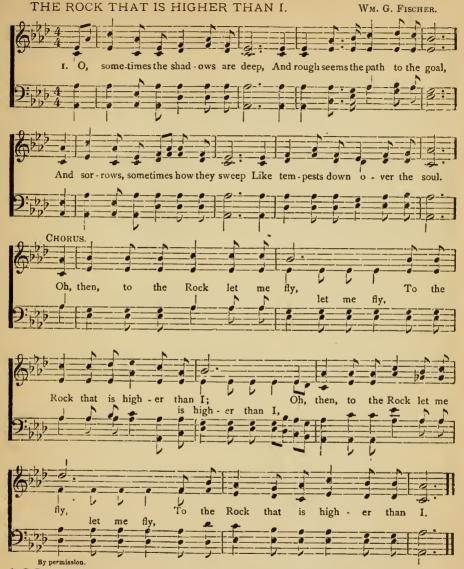
- 6 His name dispels my guilt and fear, No other name but Jesus;
- Oh, how my soul delights to hear The precious name of Jesus.
- 7 And when to that bright world above, We rise to see our Jesus, We'll sing around the throne of love

His name, the name of Jesus.

Anca

Te - sus.

SONGS OF THE CHRISTIAN LIFE



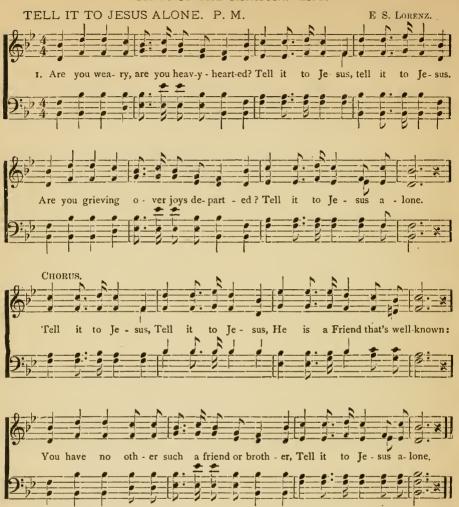
139

2 Oh, sometimes how long seems the day, And sometimes how weary my feet; But toiling in life's dusty way,

The Rock's blessed shadow, how sweet!

3 Oh, near to the Rock let me keep, Or blessings, or sorrows prevail; Or climbing the mountain-way steep, Or walking the shadowy vale.

SONGS OF THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.



140

2 Do the tears flow down your cheeks | Are you anxious what shall be to morrow? unbidden?

Tell it to Jesus, tell it to Jesus.

Copyright, 1880, by E. S. Lorenz, by per.

Have you sins that to man's eye are hidden? Tell it to Jesus alone.

3 Do you fear the gathering clouds of For Christ's coming kingdom are you sorrow?

Tell it to Jesus, tell it to Jesus.

Tell it to Jesus alone.

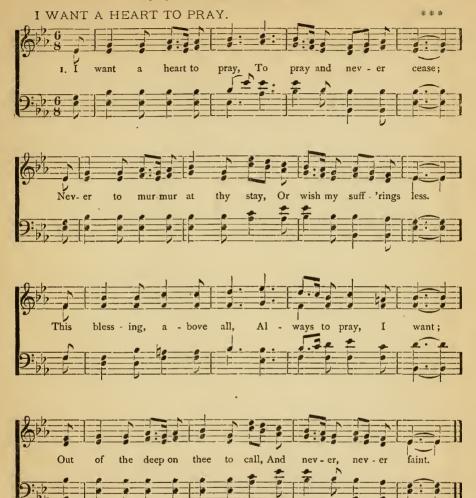
4 Are you troubled at the thought of dying?

Tell it to Jesus, tell it to Jesus.

sighing?

Tell it to Jesus alone.

J. E. Rankin, D.D.



2 I want a true regard,
A single, steady aim,
Unmoved by threatening or reward,
To thee and thy great name;

A jealous, just concern For thine immortal praise;

Copyright, 1891, by Theo. E. Perkins.

A pure desire that all may learn And glorify thy grace.

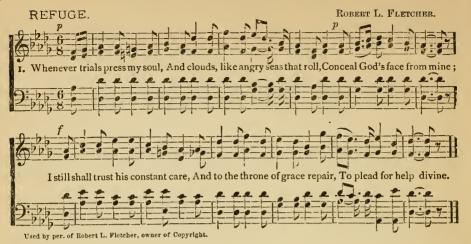
3 I rest upon thy word; The promise is for me;

My succor and salvation, Lord, Shall surely come from thee:

But let me still abide,

Nor from my hope remove,
Till thou my patient spirit guide
Into thy perfect love.

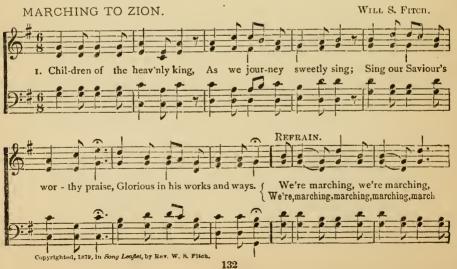
Charles Wesley.



2 Whene'er temptations throng the way, And Satan's host in dread array, Conspire to do me harm; For refuge, Lord, I'll turn to thee, That my protection then may be Thine everlasting arm.

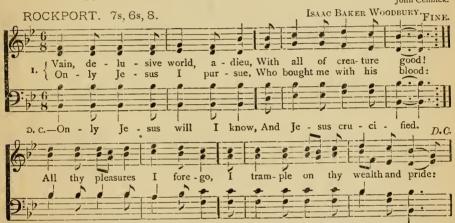
3 When storms arise and fears invade, And there is found no shelt'ring shade, I'll trust in thee, O God! Dear refuge from the foes unseen, O let my soul in trouble lean
For comfort on thy rod.

4 And when the trials and the strife,
That mock the fleeting years of life,
All end with death's embrace;
My soul shall take its lofty flight.
To dwell with God, where all is light,
And see him face to face.





2 We are trav'ling home to God, In the way our fathers trod; They are happy now, and we Soon their happiness shall see.—Ref. 3 Fear not, brethren, joyful stand On the borders of our land; Jesus Christ, our Father's Son, Bids us undismaved go on.—Ref. John Cennick.



Nothing but Christ crucified. 2 Other knowledge I disdain;

'Tis all but vanity:

Christ, the Lamb of God, was slain,

He tasted death for me.

Me to save from endless woe

The sin-atoning Victim died:

Only Jesus will I know. And Jesus crucified.

3 Here will I set up my rest; My fluctuating heart

From the haven of his breast Shall never more depart:

Whither should a sinner go?

His wounds for me stand open wide;

Only Jesus will I know, And Jesus crucified.

4 Him to know is life and peace, And pleasure without end;

This is all my happiness, On Jesus to depend;

Daily in his grace to grow,

And ever in his faith abide:

Only Jesus will I know, And Jesus crucified.

5 O that I could all invite, This saving truth to prove;

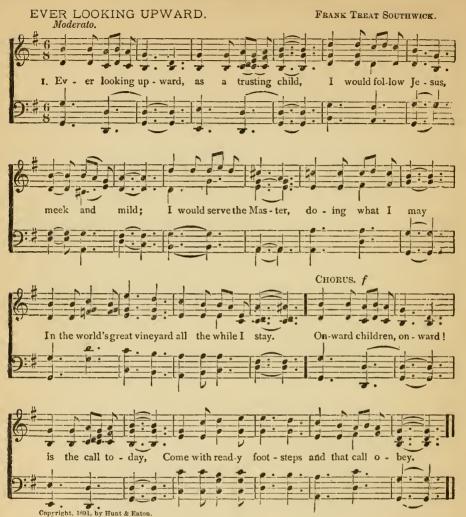
Show the length, the breadth, the heigh

And depth of Jesus' love! Fain I would to sinners show

The blood by faith alone applied:

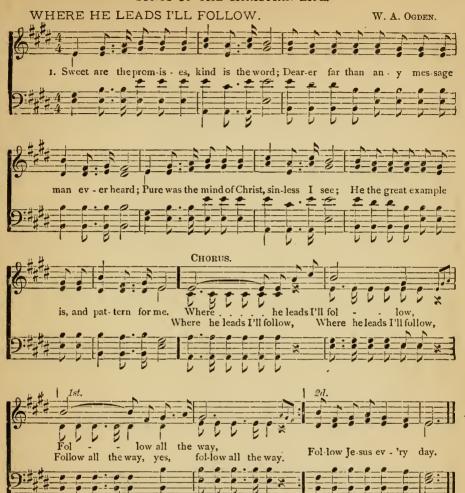
Only Jesus will I know, And Jesus crucified.

Charles Wesley.



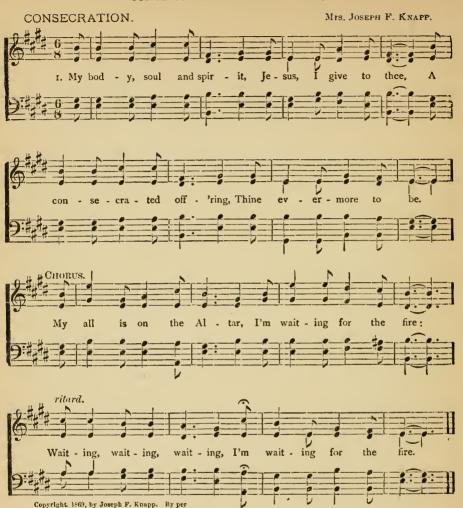
- 1 Ever looking upward, as a trusting child,
 I would follow Jesus, meek and mild;
 I would serve the Master, doing what I may
 In the world's great vineyard all the while I stay.—Сно
- 2 Ever looking foward, full of hope and youth, I would join the workers in the cause of Truth, Looking out, not inward, wide-awake I stand, Ready for each duty with a willing hand.—Сно.

SONGS OF THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.



146

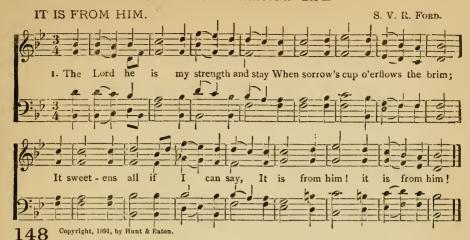
- 2 Sweet is the tender love Jesus hath shown; Sweeter far than any love that mortals have known; Kind to the erring one, faithful is he; He the great example is, and pattern for me.—-Cho.
- 3 List! to his loving words, "Come unto me,"
 Weary, heavy-laden, there is sweet rest for thee;
 Trust in his promises, faithful and sure;
 Lean upon the Saviour, and thy soul is secure.—Cho.
 W. A. Ogden.



- 1 My body, soul and spirit, Jesus, I give to thee,
- A consecrated offering,
 Thine evermore to be.—Сно.
- 2 O, Jesus, mighty Saviour, I trust in thy great name,
- I look for thy salvation,
 Thy promise now I claim.—Cho.
- 3 O, let the fire descending
 Just now upon my soul,
 Consume my humble offering,
 And cleanse and make me whole -- C-30
 - 4 I am thine, O blessed Jesus, Washed by thy cleansing blood;

Now seal me by thy Spirit
A sacrifice to God.—Cho

Mary D. James



2 When humbly lab'ring for my Lord Faint grows the heart and weak the limb, What strength and joy are in the word, It is for him! it is for him!

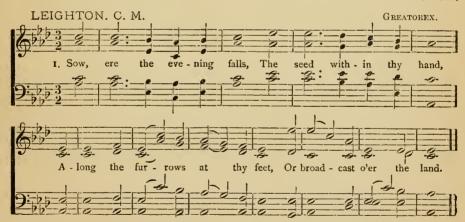
3 I hope forever to abide Amid the shining scraphim:

Delivered, pardoned, glorified— [him! But 'tis through him! but 'tis through

4 Then welcome be the hour of death, When nature's lamp burns low and dim,

If I can cry with dying breath, I go to him! I go to him!

Charlotte Tucker.



149

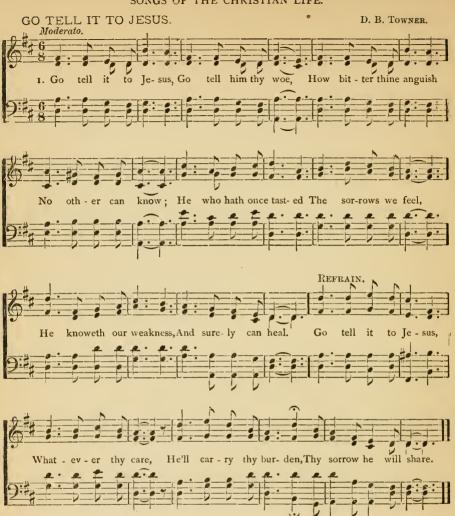
2 Sow heartfelt deeds and prayers,Nor question where they lie;Assured that not the smallest one

Escapes the Master's eye.

3 Sow with no selfish aim, For soon the time will come. When he who sifts the chaff from wheat, Will call his harvest home.

4 Sow all in faith and love; Though late the gleaning be, How sweet to hear him say at last,

"Ye did it unto Me."

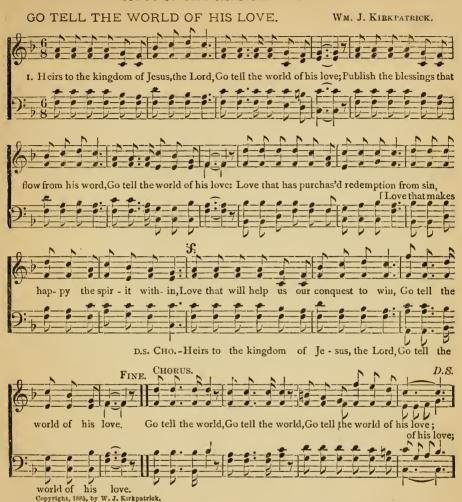


Copyright, by D. B. Towner.

150

2 Go tell unto Jesus,
Thy doubts and thy fears,
Thy sin and thy failures,
Thy penitent tears;
Thy heart of its trouble
He'll sweetly relieve,
And whisper, "Beloved,
Fear not, but believe."—Ref.

3 Go tell it to Jesus,
Whatever befall;
He'll graciously heed it,
If great or if small:
Cast on him thy burden,
Whatever it be:
Thou heavily laden,
He eareth for thee.—Ref.
Rev. J. H. Sammis, ab.



have rest.

Go tell the world of his love; [bless'd, Think how he suffered that we might be Jesus is waiting, he'll save them to-day, Go tell the world of his love:

Saved by his mercy, upheld by his care, Tell of the goodness we constantly share:

Filled with his fulness, no longer forbear, Go tell the world of his love.—Cho.

2 Think how he labor'd that we might | 3 Plead with the lost ones to come while they may,

Go tell the world of his love;

Go tell the world of his love: Love that is nearest when earth-joys are Lighting our pathway by clouds overcast;

Love that will bring us to glory at last, Go tell the world of his love.—Cho.

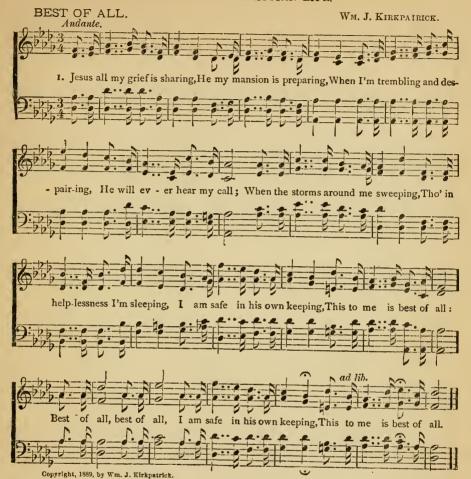
Abbie Mills.



Draw me to thee.—CHO.

Fanny J. Crosby

Draw me to thee.—Сно



2 Jesus loves and watches o'er me, When astray he will restore me; Angel guards he sends before me, Lest in fatal snares I fall; With his friends he hath enrolled me, By his might he will uphold me, In his arms he will enfold me, This to me is best of all.

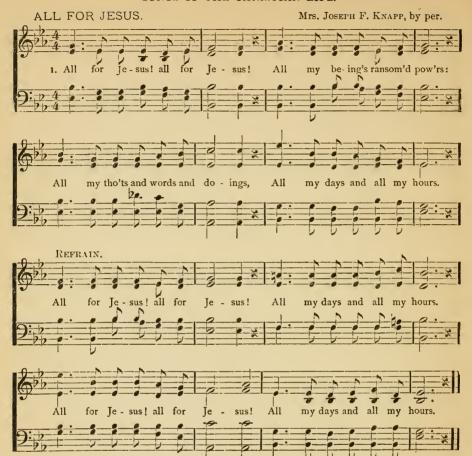
Best of all, best of all,

In his arms he will enfold me, This to me is best of all 3 Jesus loves and he will guide me, All I need he will provide me, In his bosom he will hide me, When the woes of life appal; He will hear my feeblest sighing Needful grace to me supplying, He'll be with me when I'm dying, This to me is best of all.

Best of all, best of all,

He'll be with me when I'm dying, This to me is best of all.

Rev. C. W. Ray, D.D.



2 Let my hands perform his bidding, Let my feet run in his ways, Let my eyes see Jesus only, Let my lips speak forth his praise.

REFRAIN.

- ||: All for Jesus! all for Jesus! Let my lips speak forth his praise. : ||:
- 3 Since my eyes were fixed on Jesus, I've lost sight of all beside; So enchained my spirit's vision Looking at the crucified.

REFRAIN.

- :||: All for Jesus! all for Jesus!

 Looking at the crucified. :||:
- 4 O, what wonder! how amazing!

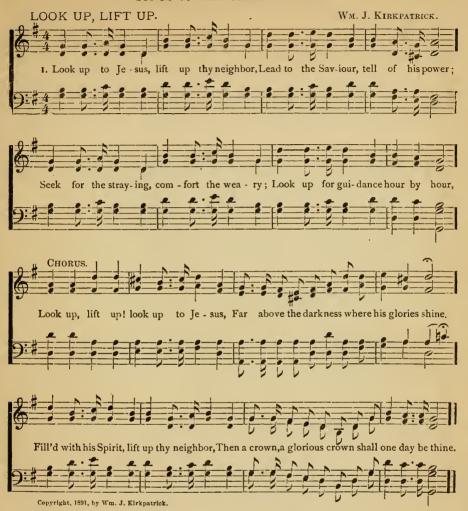
 Jesus, glorious king of kings,

 Deigns to call me his beloved,

 Lets me rest beneath his wings.

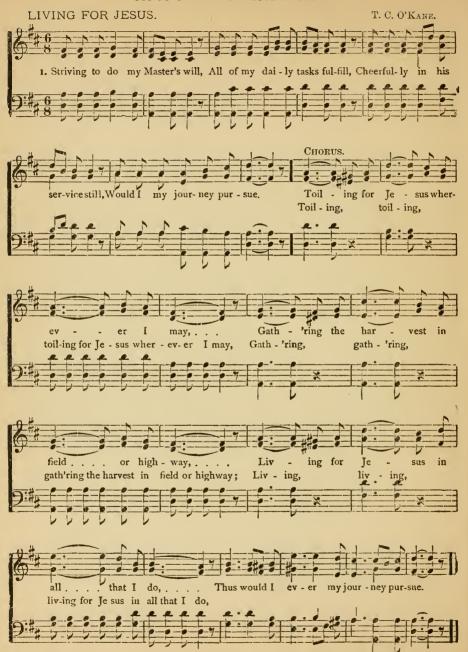
REFRAIN.

:||: All for Jesus! all for Jesus!
Resting now beneath his wings. :||:
Miss Mary D. James.



- 1 Look up to Jesus, lift up thy neighbor, Lead to the Saviour, tell of his power, Seek for the straying, comfort the weary, Look up for guidance hour by hour.
- 2 Look up to Jesus, lift up his banner, Faithfully follow, stand for the right, Carry his colors where he may lead you, Strive for the vict'ry in his might.
- 3 Look up to Jesus, lift up hosannas, His hallelujahs ringing above,
- Jesus has saved us: let joyful service Bear grateful witness of his love.
- 4 Look up to Jesus, lift up a promise, Trustfully, truly, pray in his name, For all the erring, make intercession Look up! a cov'nant blessing claim.

E. E. Hewitt



LIVING FOR JESUS .- Concluded.

156

2 Heavy the crosses I must bear, Many the hours of busy care,— Jesus has promised all to share, While I my journey pursue.—Cho

3 Lifting his royal standard high, Looking to crowns beyond the sky, Knowing I'll triumph by and by, Glad I my journey pursue.—Сно.

4 Swiftly the moments glide along, Filling my heart, and hand, and tongue; Yet with the cheer of prayer and song Do I my journey pursue.—Cho.

Tracy Clinton.



Copyright, 1886, by E. S. Lorenz.

157 Praise ye the Lord.

2 Hallelujah! Church victorious, Thou may'st lift this joyful strain; Hallelujah! songs of triumph Well befit the ransomed train.—Cho.

3 Hallelujah! let our voices Rise to heaven with full accord; Hallelujah! every moment Brings us nearer to the Lord.—Сно

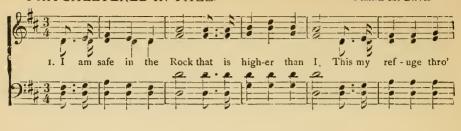
4 But our earnest supplication, Holy God, we raise to thee; Bring us to thy blissful presence, Let us all thy glory see.—Cho.

Anon.

10*

I AM SHELTERED IN THEE.

FRANK M. DAVIS









I am safe in the Rock that was riven 3 I am safe in the Rock, let whatever betide. for me,

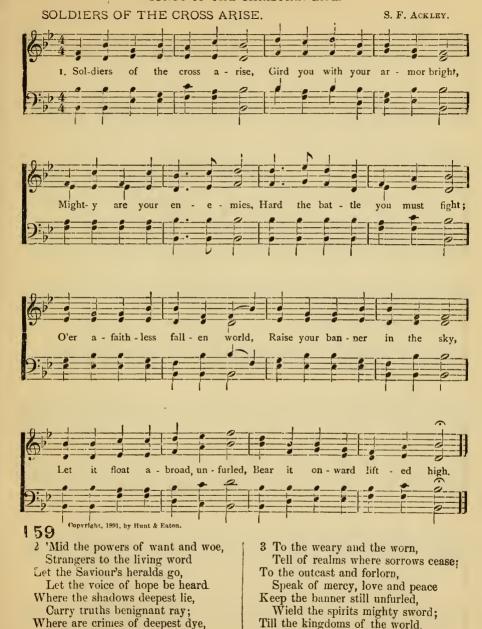
From the pow'r of the tempter I'm free; Tho' my pathway be dark and the storms sweep the sky,

Yet securely I'm shelter'd in thee.

Death and hell have no terror to me; I can walk without fear through the shadowy vale,

For securely I'm shelter'd in thee.

F M. Davis



147

Are the kingdoms of the Lord.

Wm. Walsham How.

There the saving power display



LIFT UP THE GOSPEL BANNER .- Concluded.

160

2 Lift up the gospel banner, Let every sinner see The path of woe and danger, That from it they may flee; That all may seek their refuge In Christ the sinner's friend. Who only can uphold us, And keep us to the end.—Cho.

3 Lift up the gospel bauner Upon the mountain high, 'Till o'er the earth its glory Is seen by every eye; For Christ shall reign triumphant, And all his foes shall fall; But unto those that love him Will be be all in all.—Cho. Rev. W. S. Cosper.



161

2 Be with me every moment, Day by day,

Uphold me with thy grace, And cheer my way.—Ref.

3 Be with me every moment, Blessed One,

And teach my heart to say, Thy will be done.—Ref.

4 In moments of temptation, Let me hide

Within the Rifted Rock, And there abide.—Ref.

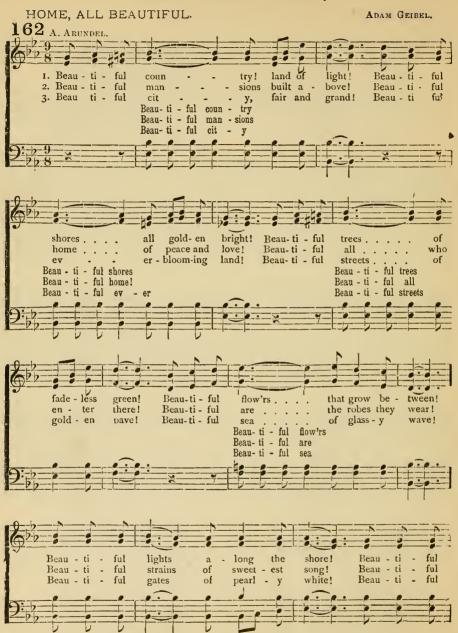
5 Be with me every moment, When I tread

The silent vale of death, Where thou hast led.—Ref.

6 Be with me every moment, 'Till I rise

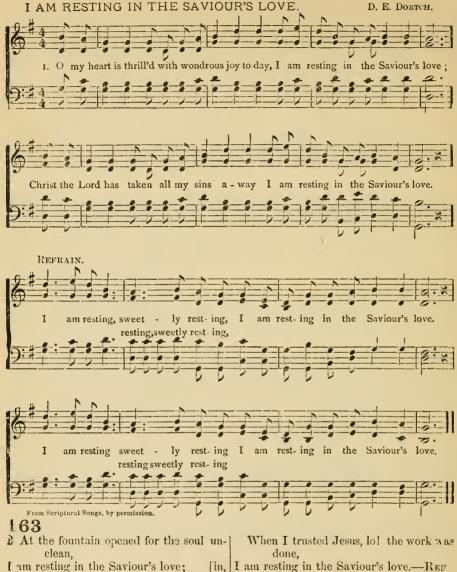
To my eternal home Beyond the skies.—Ref.

Martha J. Lankton,



From "The Helper," by permission.





Trusting in his grace I freely ventured I am resting in the Saviour's love.—Ref.

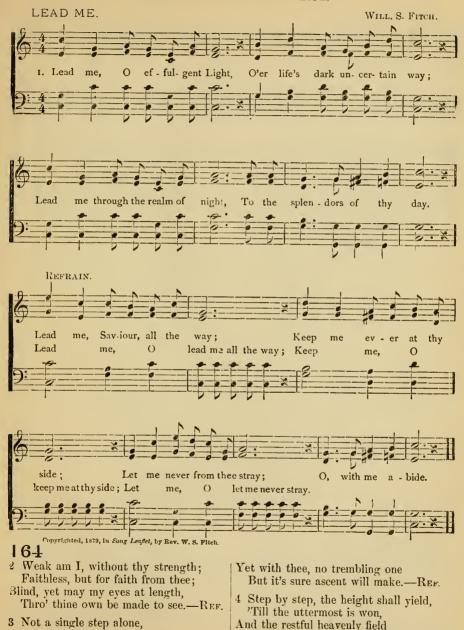
3 All my doubts are vanished, all my foes I am resting in the Saviour's love; [way, are gone,

I am resting in the Saviour's love;

4 So I live rejoicing in his love to-day,

I am walking with him in the narrow I am resting in the Saviour's love.—Ref.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

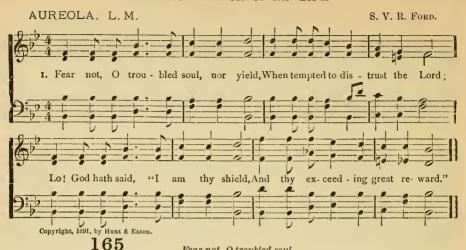


153

Crowns the weary labor done .- REF

Mary B. Dedge.

Can I with assurance take:



2 Art thou oppressed with poverty? Infinite wealth to thee is given; But thou must use Faith's golden key To unlock the treasury of heaven.

Fear not, O troubled soul,

- 3 Art thou o'erwhelmed with grief or care? Thy Father stoops to lift thy load; But thou must ask in humble prayer This token of his Fatherhood.
- 4 Doth sin thy quickened conscience sting? Christ hath atoned for all thy guilt; But, thou must true repentance bring, Else 'twere in vain his blood was spilt.
- 5 All things are thine, yea, more beside: Giver and gift, e'en Christ the Lord; The Lamb of God—the Crucified— Is thy rewarder and reward.
- 6 Then, fainting soul, be not east down, Though darkness hover o'er thy way: Lo! God's eternal light shall crown Thy life with its resplendent ray!

S. V. R. Ford. DEVIZES. C.M. ISAAC TUCKER 1. Come, let us use the grace di - vine, And all, with one ac - cord, In a per pet - ual 154



166

Renewing the covenant.

1 Come, let us use the grace divine, And all, with one accord,

In a perpetual covenant join Ourselves to Christ the Lord.

2 Give up ourselves, through Jesus' power, His name to glorify;

And promise, in this sacred hour, For God to live and die.

3 The covenant we this moment make Be ever kept in mind;

We will no more our God forsake, Or east his words behind. 4 We never will throw off his fear Who hears our solemn vow; And if thou art well pleased to hear,

Come down, and meet us now.

Thee, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Let all our hearts receive;

Present with the celestial host,
The peaceful answer give.

6 To each the covenant blood apply, Which takes our sins away;

And register our names on high,
And keep us to that day.

OZREM. S. M.

ISAAC BAKER WOODBURY.

1. Lord, if at thy com-mand The word of life we sow,

Watered by thy al-might y hand, The seed shall sure ly grow:

167

Success certain.

1 Lord, if at thy command The word of life we sow, Watered by thy almighty hand, The seed shall surely grow:

2 The virtue of thy grace
A large increase shall give,
And multiply the faithful race
Who to thy glory live.

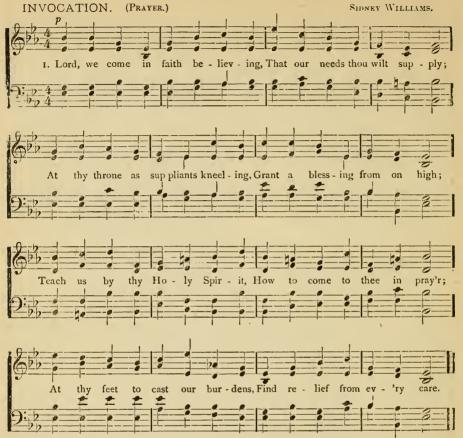
3 Now, then, the ceaseless shower Of gospel blessings send, And let the soul-converting power

Thy ministers attend.

4 On multitudes confer
 The heart-renewing love,

 And by the joy of grace prepare
 For fuller joys above.

Charles Wesley



Copyright, 1891, by Robert L. Fletcher.

168 Prayer.

2 Consecrate us to thy service;
From on high our souls endow;
Whither, Saviour, thou dost lead us,
To thy righteous will we bow;
When assailed by fierce temptations,
When the storm-clouds darkly lower,
In thy strong pavilion hiding,

Save and keep us by thy power.

3 Care for those we love and cherish;
Warm the hearts that now are cold;
Turn the steps of those who wander,
Back again to seek thy fold;

And, thro' all this world of evil,

Help thy servants to proclaim

Life and pardon to the sinner

Thro' the power of thy great name.

Thro' the power of thy great name.

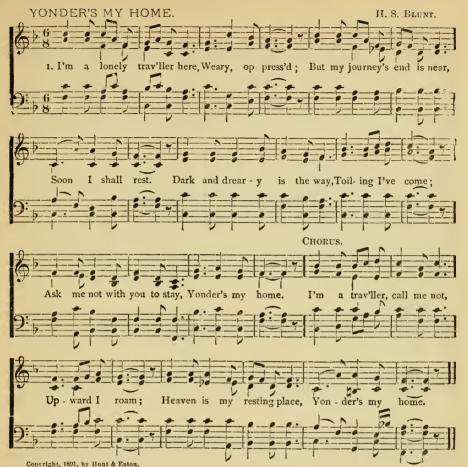
4 Draw us, Saviour, draw us nearer;

Give us grace for every day; Take away whatever hinders

When we praise, or talk, or pray, Fill our hearts with pure devotion;

May we all this hour partake
Of the fullness of thy blessing;
All we ask for thy name's sake.

S. W. Arr. by R. L. F



2 I'm a weary trav'ller here, I must go on:

For my journey's end is near, I must be gone.

Brighter joys than earth can give, Hie me away,

Pleasures that forever live, I can not stay.—Сно.

3 I'm a trav'ller to a land Where all is fair;

Where is seen no broken band, Saints all are there. Where no tear shall ever fall, Nor heart be sad:

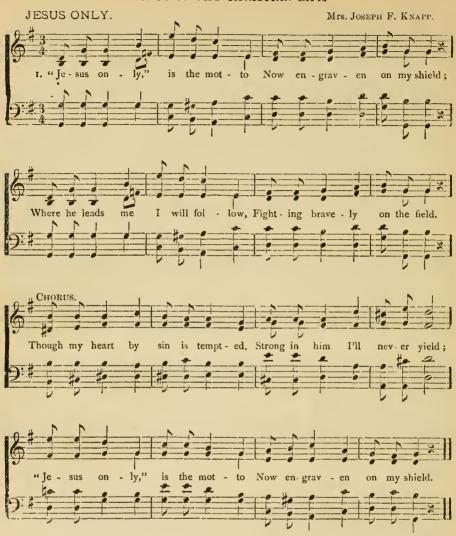
Where the glory is for all And all are glad.—Cho.

4 I'm a trav'ller, and I go Where all is fair;

Farewell all I love below, I must be there.

Worldly honors, hopes, and gain,
All I resign;

Welcome, sorrow, grief, and pain, If heaven be mine.—Сно

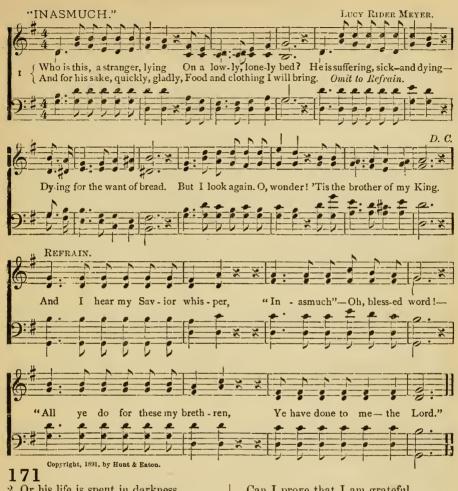


2 "Jesus only," when I'm doubtful, Can my feeble faith make strong; Ouly he can wisely counsel,

Make me right where I've been wrong.

3 "Jesus only," his salvation, Free and full, and present is; Thro' his blood I've found redemption, Perfect love, deep joy, and bliss.—Сно

4 "Jesus only," let his praises
Sound to earth's remotest shore;
Souls from guilt and death he raises,
Saves them by his mighty power --Chc.
M. W. L.

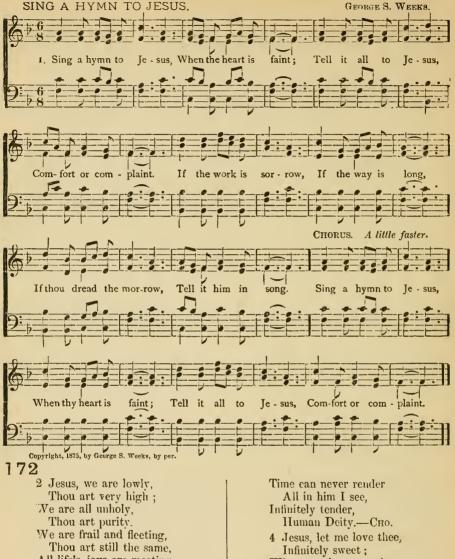


2 Or his life is spent in darkness,
In a gloomy prison ward,
Even while the hidden image
He is bearing of my Lord
I will hasten to the rescue,
Visit him, so sad and lone,
Knowing that my King I'm serving
When I feed and clothe his own.—Ref.

3 For one day my King—his brother— Saw me dying, lost, alone; And to save my soul from ruin, Gave his life up for my own. Can I prove that I am grateful
In a better way than this—
Caring for his helpless brother,
Helping him in his distress?—Ref

4 O, our blindness! O, for vision!
Help, Lord, as thy poor we meet,
In the wretched home or hovel,
In the busy, crowded street—
As we look in stricken faces,
Thy marred visage still to see,
And to render loving service
Unto them, as unto thee.—Ref.

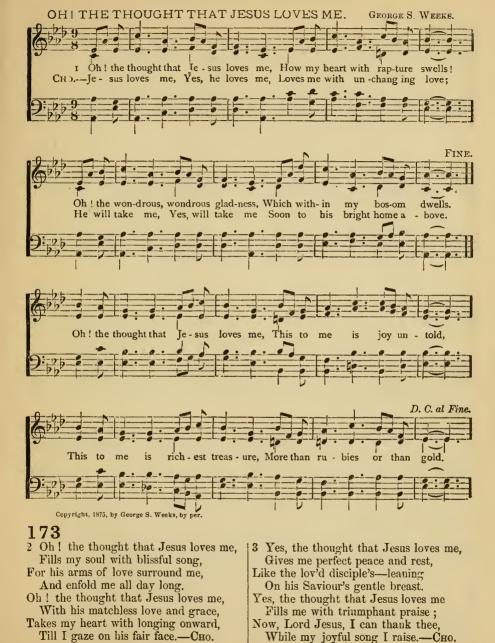
Cara A, Thomas-



All life's joys are meeting In thy blessed name.—Сно.

3 All his words are music. Though they make me weep, Infinitely tender, Infinitely deep.

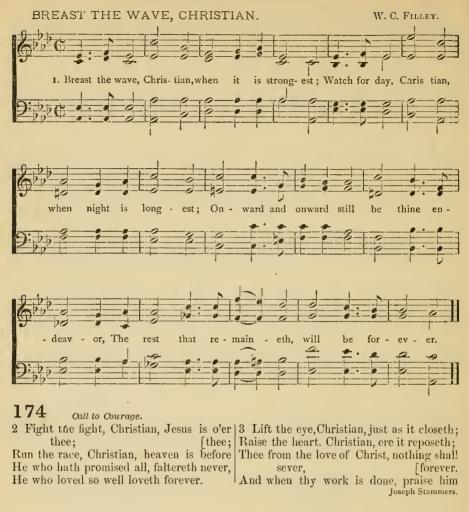
What are the poor odors I bring to thy feet? Yet I love thee, love thee, Come into my heart; And ere long remove me To be where thou art —Сно. Rev. E. Paxton Hood.



161

11*

E. J. C.







175

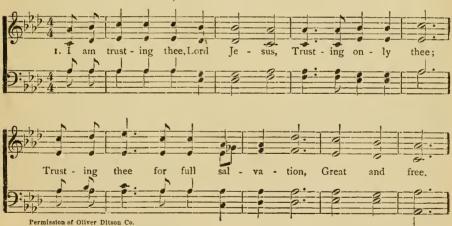
Perfect peace.

Wherever he may guide me, No want shall turn me back;
My Shepherd is beside me, And nothing can I lack.
His wisdom ever waketh, His sight is never dim,
He knows the way he taketh, And I will walk with him 3 Green pastures are before me, Which yet I have not seen; Bright skies will soon be o'er me, Where darkest clouds have been. My hope I cannot measure,

My path to life is free,
My Saviour has my treasure,
And he will walk with me.

Anna L. Waring.

I AM TRUSTING THEE, LORD JESUS.



176

 I am trusting thee, Lord Jesus, Trusting only thee;
 Trusting thee for full salvation,

2 I am trusting thee for pardon, At thy feet I bow;

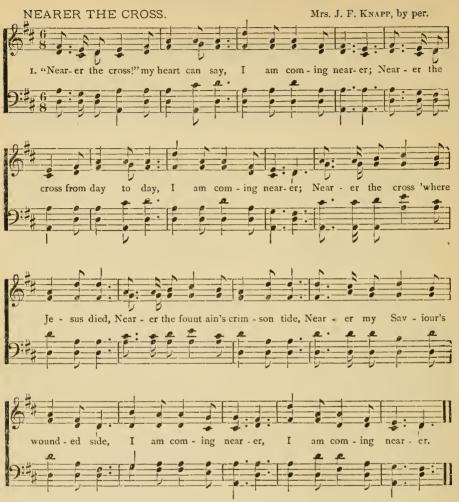
Great and free.

For thy great and tender mercy, Trusting now.

3 I am trusting thee, Lord Jesus, Never let me fall;

I am trusting thee forever, And for all.

Miss F. R. Havergal .



177

2 Nearer the Christian's mercy seat, I am coming nearer;

Feasting my soul on manna sweet

I am coming nearer;
Stronger in faith, more clear I see
Jesus who gave himself for me;
Nearer to him I still would be:
Still I'm coming nearer,
Still I'm coming nearer.

3 Nearer in prayer my hope aspires
I am coming nearer:
Deeper the love my soul desires,
I am coming nearer;
Nearer the end of toil and care,
Nearer the joy I long to share,
Nearer the crown I soon shall wear:
I am coming nearer,
I am coming nearer.

F. J. Crosby



178 Humility and contrition.

2 Saviour, Prince, enthroned above, Repentance to impart,

Give me, through thy dying love, The humble, contrite heart;

Give what I have long implored,
A portion of thy grief unknown;
Turn, and look upon me, Lord,

And break my heart of stone.

3 See me, Saviour, from above, Nor suffer me to die;

Life, and happiness, and love Drop from thy gracious eye: Speak the reconciling word,
And let thy mercy melt me down;
Turn, and look upon me, Lord,
And break my beart of store

And break my heart of stone.

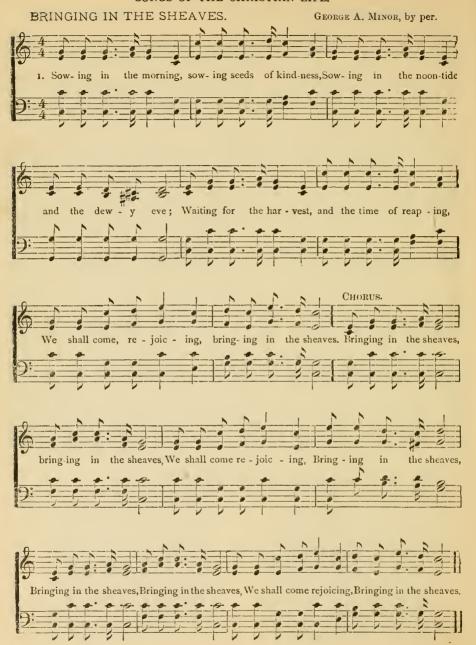
4 Look, as when thy languid eye

Was closed that we might live; "Father," at the point to die

My Saviour prayed, "forgive!"
Surely, with that dying word, [done!"
He turns, and looks, and cries, "'Tis

O my bleeding, loving Lord, Thou breakest my heart of stone!

Charles Wesley.



BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES .- Concluded.

179 2 Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the 3 Going forth with weeping sowing for shadows. fing breeze: · Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chill-[sheaves.—CHO.

the Master. [grieves: Though the loss sustained our spirit often By and by the harvest, and the labor When our weeping's over he will bid us welcome. [sheaves.—CHo. We shall come, rejoicing, bringing in the We shall come, rejoicing, bringing in the Knowles Shaw,



180 Triumphant joy.

2 In darkest shades, if thou appear, My dawning is begun;

Thon art my soul's bright morning star, And thou my rising sun.

- 3 The opening heavens around me shine. With beams of sacred bliss,
- If Jesus shows his mercy mine, And whispers I am his.

- 4 My soul would leave this heavy clay At that transporting word.
- Run up with joy the shining way. To see and praise my Lord.
- 5 Fearless of hell and ghastly death, I'd break through every foe:

The wings of love and arms of faith Would bear me conqueror through. Isaac Watts.



181

3 By the cross which thou didst bear, By the cup they bade thee share, Mingled gall and vinegar, Hear us, holy Jesus.

4 When temptation sore is rife, When we faint amidst the strife, Thou, whose death has been our life. Save us, holy Jesus.



SONGS OF THE CHURCH.

SEND THE LIGHT .-- Concluded.







182

- We have heard the Macedonian call to-day,"Send the light, send the light!"And a golden offering at the cross we lay,
- And a golden offering at the cross we fay, Send the light, send the light!—Cho.
- 3 Let us pray that grace may everywhere abound, Send the light, send the light!

 And a Christ-like spirit everywhere be found, Send the light, send the light!—Cho.
- 4 Let us not grow weary in the work of love, Send the light, send the light! Let us gather levels for a grown above

Let us gather jewels for a crown above, Send the light, send the light.—Сно.

C. H. G.



Christian, lo! the fields are whit'ning For the harvest of the Lord;

Be not idle, onward ever,

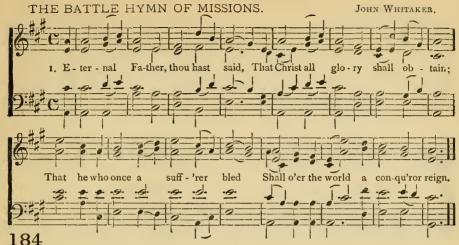
Ye shall reap a rich reward.—Сно.

2 Onward, Christians, still press onward, Singing sweetly as we go;

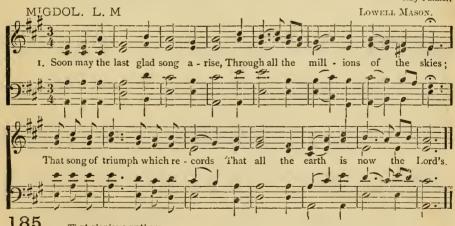
Strong in faith, we soon shall triumph, Tho' opposed by many a foe,—Cho.

- 3 Christians, lo! the dawn is breaking
 Of a clearer brighter day;
 Yield not to the clouds of sorrow,
 Ever onward press your way. -Che.
- Ever onward press your way.—Cho.
 4 Girded with the gospel armor,
- Join the war, to battle go;
 Armed with faith, with Christ as leader
 Ye shall conquer every foe.—Cho.

R. G. S.



- 2 We wait thy triumph, Saviour King; Long ages have prepared thy way; Now all abroad thy banner fling. Set time's great battle in array.
- 3 Thy hosts are mustered to the field; "The Cross! the Cross!" the battle call, The old grim tow'rs of darkness yield And soon shall totter to their fall.
- 4 On mountain tops the watchfires glow, Where scatter'd wide the watchmen stand Voice echoes voice, and onward flow The joyous shouts from land to land.
- 5 O fill the Church with faith and pow'r, Bid her long night of weeping cease; To groaning nations haste the hour Of life and freedom, light and peace.



That glorious anthem.

Obedient, mighty God, to thee: And over land, and stream, and main, Now wave the scepter of thy reign.

2 Let thrones, and powers, and kingdoms be 3 Oh let that glorious anthem swell. Let host to host the triumph tell, Till not one rebel heart remains. But over all the Saviour reigns. Mrs. Voke



I AM THE WAY -Concluded.

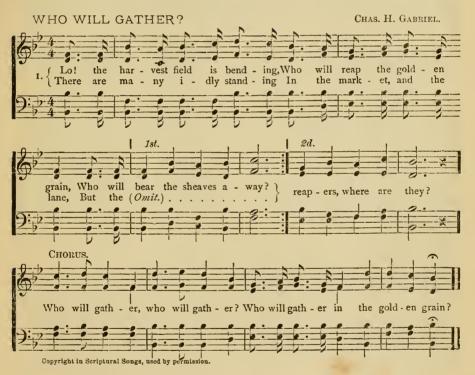
186

I In from the highways, In from the by-ways, Gather souls in Jesus name; Publish the story. Herald his glory. Unto the world his message proclaim.

2 Go to the erring. Kindly and cheering. Point them to the crucified:

Rescue the prayerless. Plead with the careless. Till they in Jesus safely abide.

3 Go, then, believing, Blessing receiving, You shall reap reward above; Jesus is calling,— Darkness is falling. On with the blessed labor of love. Chas. H. Gabriel.



187

2 See the many that are waiting, 'Round about the golden field, All in idleness to-day; They have themes, they have suggestions, For the labor and the yield,

But the reapers, where are they?

3 Hasten, brother, to the harvest, To the harvest of the Lord! Gather sheaves from near and far, So that when the Master calleth, This shall be the welcome word;— "Blessed reapers, here they are!" Chas. H. Gabriel



By permission

2 Let it shine with a light bright and cheery, Let it shine with a light broad and glad;

It may speak peace and hope to the weary,
It may bring joy and trust to the sad.

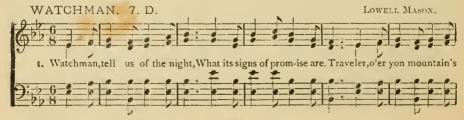
5 Letyourlightshinesobrightly, mybrother, That others may take note of you,

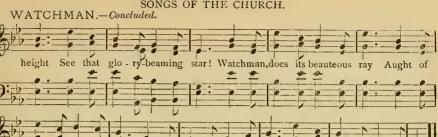
And glorify Jesus in heaven, By seeing the good that you do.

4 Let it shine in the homes of the fallen, And cast a glad radiance within;

And cast a glad radiance within; Christ pardoned the weak and the sinful, And died to save them from sin.

Eliza M. Sherman.





hope or joy fore-tell? Traveler, yes; it brings the day, Promised day

189 The watchman's report. 2 Watchman, tell us of the night; Higher yet that star ascends. Traveler, blessedness and light, Peace and truth, its course portends!

Watchman, will its beams alone Gild the spot that gave them birth? Traveler, ages are its own,

See, it bursts o'er all the earth!

3 Watchman, tell us of the night. For the morning seems to dawn. Traveler, darkness takes its flight: Doubt and terror are withdrawn.

of Is - ra - el.

Watchman, let thy wandering cease; Hie thee to thy quiet home! Traveler, lo! the Prince of peace.

Lo! the Son of God is come!



2 If you cannot cross the ocean And the heathen lands explore, You can find the heathen nearer, You can help them at your door; If you cannot speak like angels, If you cannot preach like Paul,

You can tell the love of Jesus, You can say he died for all.

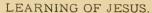
3 While the souls of men are dying. And the Master calls for you,

Let none hear you idly saying, "There is nothing I can do!"

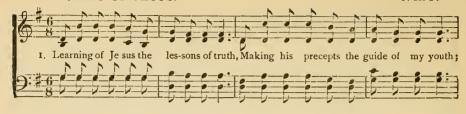
Gladly take the task he gives you. Let his work your pleasure be:

Answer quickly when he calleth, "Here am I, O Lord, send me."

D. March









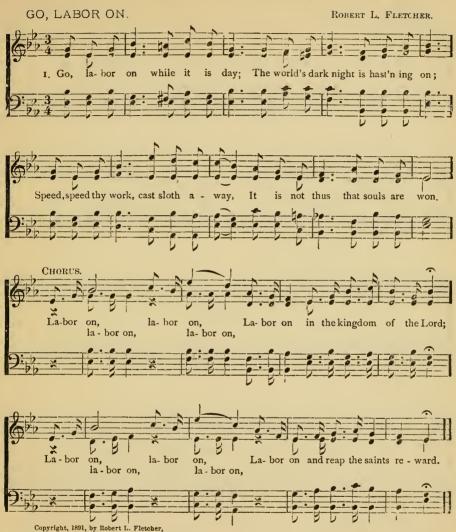




2 Learning of Jesus, the teacher divine, Making his precepts and promises mine; Nothing of all that the world can afford, Charms me like words from my Lord.

3 Learning of Jesus, the Life and the Way, His are the words that shall never decay; Following faithfully, where he says come, Leads me to heaven and home.

J. H F



2 Men die in darkness at your side,
Without a hope to cheer the tomb;
Take up the torch and wave it wide—
The torch that lights time's thickest

gloom.—Cho.

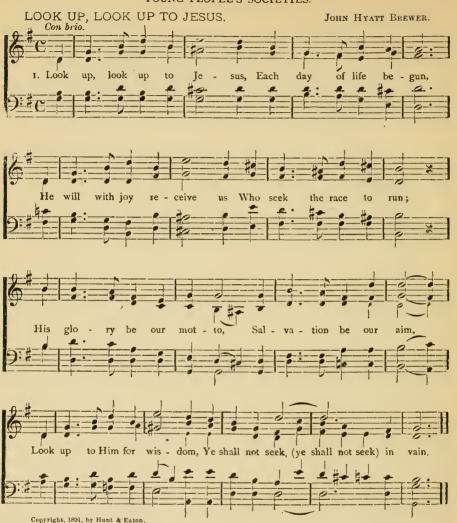
3 Toil on,—faint not; keep watch and Be wise the erring soul to win; [pray!

Go forth into the world's highway; Compel the wand'rer to come in —Сно.

4 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice;
For toil comes rest, for exile home;
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's
voice,
[Cho.
The midnight reals ("Baball L."

The midnight peal: "Behold I come!"

Horatius Bonar, arr.



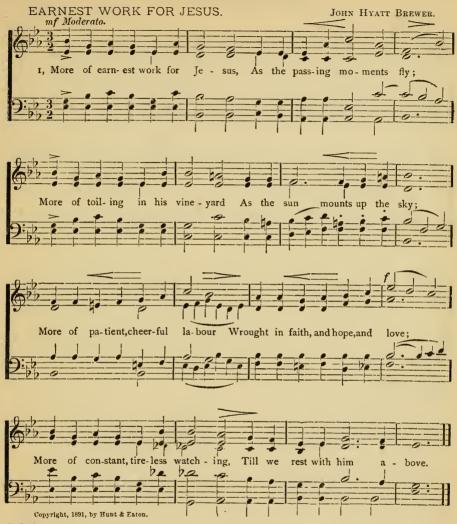
193 Look

Look Up, Lift Up.

2 Lift up, lift up to Jesus,Each other's helpers be,His presence shall go with us,

And give us victory;
Let acts of love and mercy
Employ our every hour;

Look up, look up to Jesus, Who saves us by his power. 3 Look up, look up to Jesus,
And in his footsteps tread,
Pursue the bright example,
By his great Spirit led;
Lift up, lift up the fallen,
And gather in the youth,
By Christ our Lord forgiven,
Rejoicing in the truth.



194

2 More of loving work for Jesus,
Let us share it day by day:
More of seeking for his glory,
Ere the daylight fades away,
Ere the dark and chilling midnight
With its cold and cheerless gloom,
Settling down upon the landscape,
Points us onward to the tomb.

3 More and better work for Jesus,
As the mouths and years go by;
More of trustful, hopeful waiting,
As the end of life draws nigh;
More and more his word believing,
Resting in its truth divine,
Till, at last, the crown receiving,
We shall in his kingdom shine.

W. Bennett.



Wandered weary, scorned, alone. Saviour, I will seek a lost one, I a staff of strength will be

To some pilgrim faint and trembling Blindly groping after thee.

Jesus prayed beside the sea. Father I will seek thy presence,

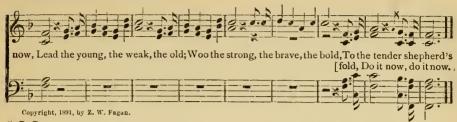
WALTER R. JOHNSTON.

That this human heart of mine May with thee in sweet communion Grow in likeness unto thine.

E. Craft Cobern



"DO IT NOW,"-Concluded.

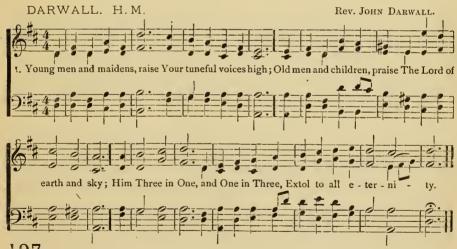


196

2 Can you help an erring one?
Do it now, do it now,
Stay not for "to-morrow's sun,"
Do it now, do it now.
Bid them leave the path of sin,
And a better life begin;
If some wanderer you can win—
Do it now, do it now,

3 If for Jesus you can speak,
Do it now, do it now,
Though your tones are low and weak,
Do it now, do it now.
Take the tempted by the hand,
Point them to the better land,
That awaits beyond the strand—
Do it now, do it now.

Unknown.



197
2 The universal King

Let all the world proclaim;
Let every creature sing
His attributes and name:
Him Three in One, and One in Three,
Extol to all eternity.

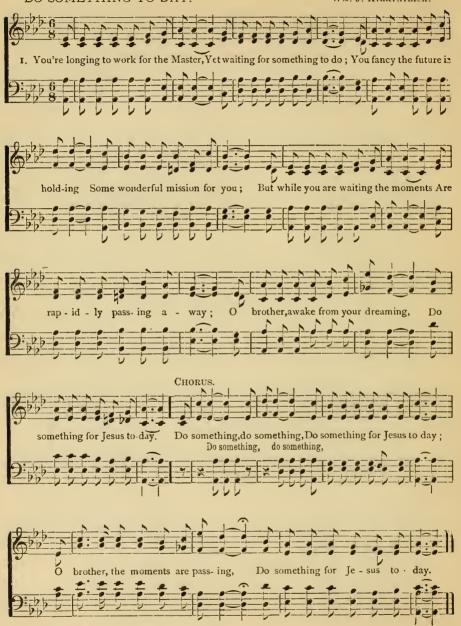
3 In his great name alone All excellences meet, Who sits upon the throne, And shall forever sit; Him Three in One, and One in Three, Extol to all eternity.

4 Glory to God belongs; Glory to God be given, Above the noblest songs Of all in earth and heaven; Him Three in One, and One in T

Him Three in One, and One in Three, Extol to all eternity.

DO SOMETHING TO-DAY.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



DO SOMETHING TO-DAY .- Concluded.

198

2 Go rescue that wandering brother Who sinks 'neath his burden of woe. A single kind action may save him. If love and compassion you show: Don't shrink from the vilest about you, If you can but lead them from sin; For this is the grandest of missions,-Lost souls for the Master to win.-CHO.

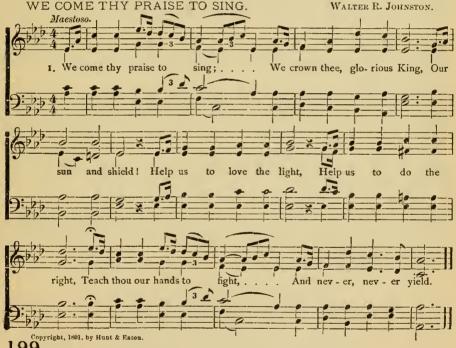
3 Go sing happy songs of rejoicing With those who no sorrows have known; Go weep with the heart-broken mourner, Go comfort the sad and the lone:

From pitfalls and snares of the tempter Go rescue the thoughtless and wild: Go win from pale lips a "God bless you," Go brighten the life of a child.—Cho.

4 O never, my brother, stand waiting. Be willing to do what you can: The humblest service is needed.

To fill out the Father's great plan: Be earning your stars of rejoicing While earth-life is passing away:

Win some one to meet you in glory.— Do something for Jesus to-day.—Cho. Lanta Wilson Smith.



199

2 When sin our hearts assails, When faith or courage fails, Take thou our part; Bid faith and hope return, Let love intensely burn. So that we ever learn

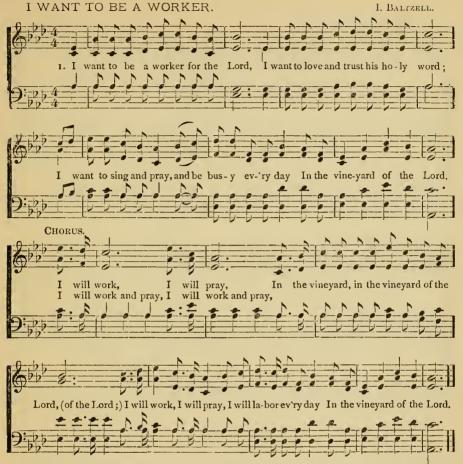
How strong, how strong thou art!

3 O Jesus, ever blest, Give us thy joy, thy rest, And keep thine own; Save us from self and sin. Make us all pure within, Then take thy conquerors in To share, to share thy throne. Henry Burton, ab.

183



- 1 There's work for us all in the labor of love, Let no one be idle to-day;
- Go gather the gems for the Master above, Go, willingly labor and pray.—Cho.
- 2 There's work for us all wheresoever we be, At labor, at home, or abroad;
- Then let us go forth, and we surely shall see A bountiful harvest for God.—Cho.
- 3 There's work for us all! let us go with a prayer, That we may find something to do;
- Oh, take up the cross, it is easy to bear; Go forth, for the lab'rers are few —Cno.



201

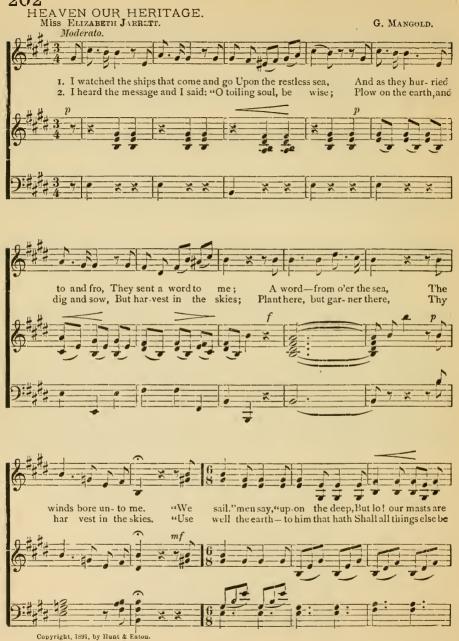
2 I want to be a worker every day, I want to lead the erring in the way That leads to heaven above, where all is peace and love, In the kingdom of the Lord.—Сно.

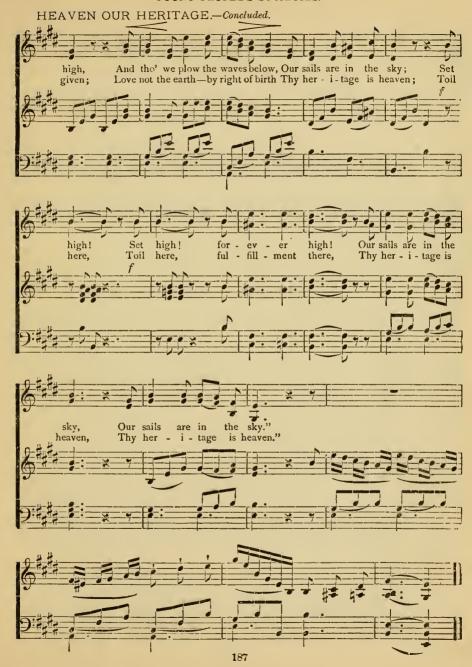
3 I want to be a worker strong and brave, I want to trust in Jesus' power to save; All who will truly come, shall find a happy home In the kingdom of the Lord.—Сно.

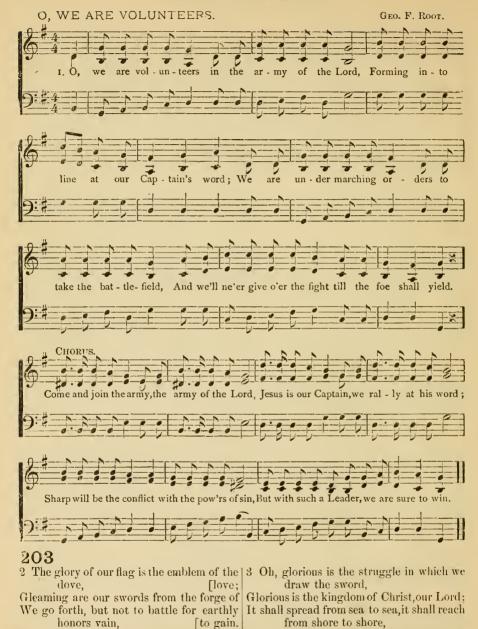
4 I want to be a worker; help me, Lord, To lead the lost and erring to thy word That points to joys on high, where pleasures never die, In the kingdom of the Lord.—Cho.

Isaiah Baltzell.

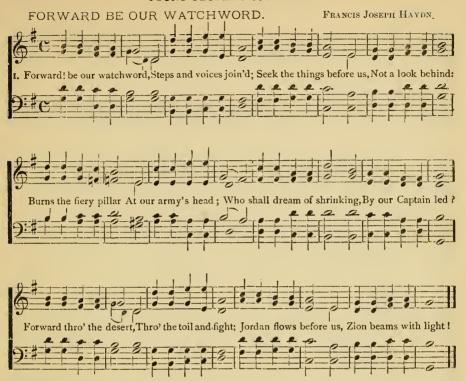








From "Silver Chime."



204 Forward into light.

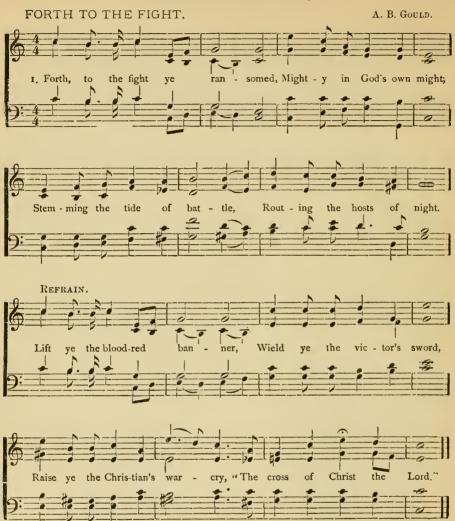
2 Forward! flock of Jesus,
Salt of all the earth,
Till each yearning purpose
Spring to glorious birth:
Sick, they ask for healing;
Blind, they grope for day;
Pour upon the nations
Wisdom's loving ray.
Forward, out of error,
Leave behind the night;
Forward through the darkness,
Forward into light!

3 Glories upon glories
Hath our God prepared,
By the souls that love him
One day to be shared:
Eye hath not beheld them,
Ear hath never heard;

Nor of these hath uttered
Thought or speech a word.
Forward, marching eastward
Where the heaven is bright,
Till the veil be lifted,
Till our faith be sight!

4 Far o'er yon horizon
Rise the city towers,
Where our God abideth;
That fair home is ours:
Flash the streets with jasper,
Shine the gates with gold;
Flows the gladdening river
Shedding joys untold;
Thither, onward thither,
In the Spirit's might:
Pilgrims to your country,
Forward into light!

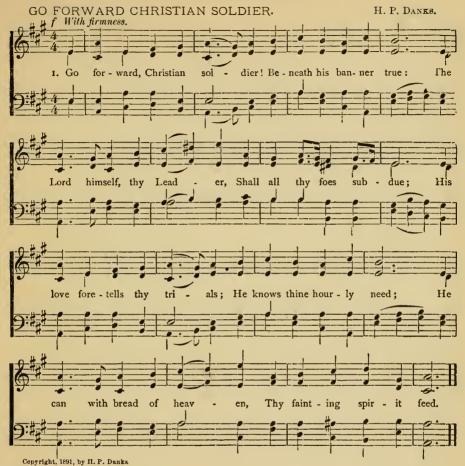
Henry Afford.



Copyright, 1891, by Hunt & Eaton. Words by permission of Rev. C. L. Hutchins. From S. S. Hymnal.

- 2 Fear not the din of battle, Follow where he has trod; Perfecting strength in weakness— Jesus, Incarnate God.—Ref.
- 3 Arm ye against the battle, Watch ye, and fast and pray;
- Peace shall succeed the warfare, Night shall be changed to day.—Ref.
- 4 Fight, for the Lord is o'er you, Fight, for he bids you fight; There, when the fray is thickest, Close with the hosts of night.—Ref.

W. H. Kirby



2 Go forward, Christian soldier! Fear not the secret foe; Far more o'er thee are watching Than human eyes can know:

Trust only Christ, thy Captain; Cease not to watch and pray;

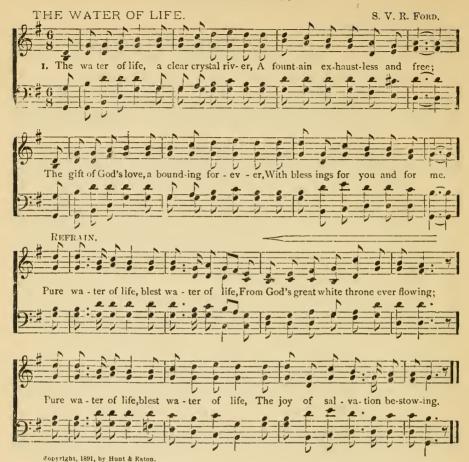
Heed not the treach'rous voices
That lure thy soul astray.

3 Go forward, Christian soldier!
Nor dream of peaceful rest,
Till Satan's host is vanquished
And heav'n is all possess'd;

Till Christ himself shall call thee To lay thine armor by,

And wear in endless glory
The crown of victory.

4 Go forward, Christian soldier!
Fear not the gath'ring night:
The Lord has been thy shelter;
The Lord will be thy light;
When morn his face revealeth,
Thy dangers all are past:
Oh, pray that faith and virtue
May keep you to the last!



2 This river makes glad the city up yonder, The saints on its borders recline;

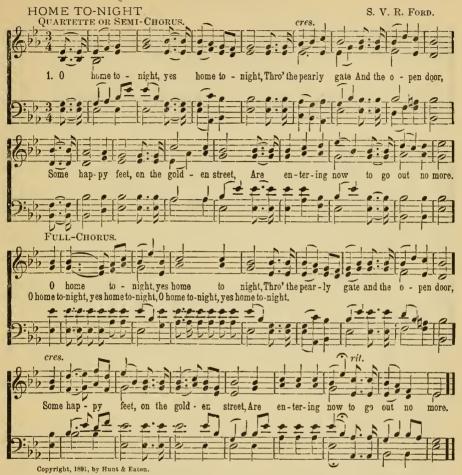
I dwell on the scene with rapture, and wonder
If ever such bliss will be mine.—Ref.

3 The Saviour extends a glad invitation, Give ear to the soul-stirring theme—

"Come, all ye that thirst, partake of salvation!

O driuk of this life-giving stream!"—Ref.

4 O river of life! O fountain of blessing!
What joy to the world thou hast given!
For all such as thirst flow on without ceasing,
Till earth shall be sinless as heaven!—Ref.



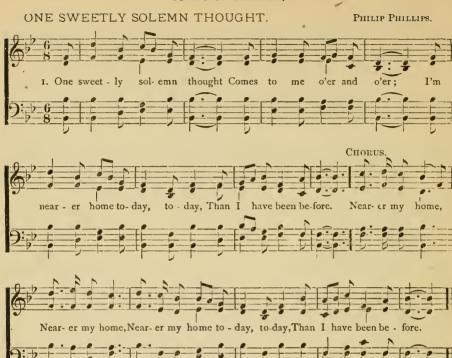
2 For the work is done and the rest begun,
And the training time is forever past;
And the home of rest, in the mansions blest,
Is safely and joyously reached at last.—Cho.

3 O the love and light in that home to-night, O the songs of bliss and the harps of gold;

O the glory shed on the new-crowned head, O the telling of love that can ne'er be told.—Сно

4 O the joy that waits at the shining gates
For the dearly loved far away yet near,
When we all shall meet at his blessed feet,
In the light and love of his home so dear.—Cho

193



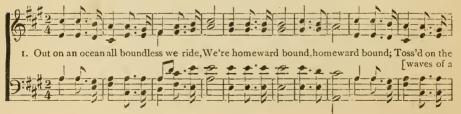
By permission

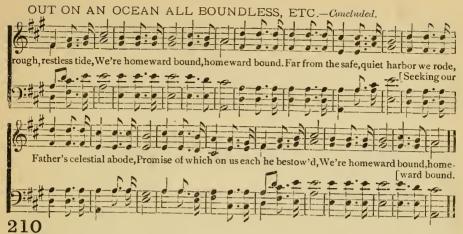
Nearer my Father's house,
 Where many mansions be;
 Nearer the great white throne to-day,
 Nearer the crystal sea.—Cho.

3 Nearer the bound of life, Where burdens are laid down; Nearer to leave the cross to-day, And nearer to the crown.—Cho.

4 Be near me when my feet
Are slipping o'er the brink,
For I am nearer home to-day,
Perhaps, than now I think.—Cho.
Phoebe Carey.

OUT ON AN OCEAN ALL BOUNDLESS WE RIDE. C. S. HARRINGTON.



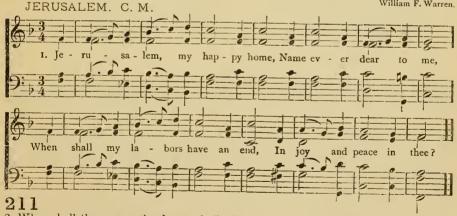


2 Wildly the storm sweeps us on as it roars; | 3 Into the harbor of heaven now We're homeward bound, homeward bound; Look! yonder lie the bright heavenly shores; We'rehomeward bound, homeward bound. Steady! O pilot! stand firm at the wheel.

glide.

We're home at last, home at last; Softly we drift on its bright silver tide, We're home at last, home at last. Steady! we soon shall out-weather the Glory to God! all our dangers are o'er; Safely we stand on the radiant shore, Oh! how we fly 'neath the loud creaking Glory to God! we will shout evermore, We're homeward bound, homeward bound. We're home at last, home at last.

William F. Warren.



[sail:]

2 When shall these eves thy heaven-built, Blest seats! through rude and stormy And pearly gates behold? [walls, Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,

And streets of shining gold?

3 There happier bow'rs than Eden's bloom, Nor sin nor sorrow know:

I onward press to you. **Iscenes**

4 Jerusalem, my happy home, My soul still pants for thee;

Then shall my labors have an end, When I thy joys shall see.

195



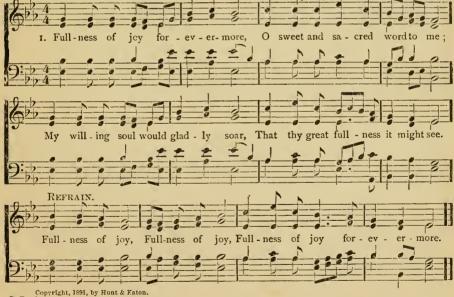
- The evening shades are falling,
 The sun is sinking fast:
 The Holy One is calling,
 We're going home at last.—Cho.
- 2 The road's been long and dreary, The toils came thick and fast; In body weak and weary,

We're going home at last.—Cho.

- 3 We now are nearing heaven,
 And soon shall be at rest;
 Our crowns will soon be given,
 We're going home at last.—Cho.
- 4 Oh, praise the Lord forever, Our sorrows are all past; We'll part no more, no, never; We are at home at last.—Cho.







2 Fullness of sorrow here, O Lord We have, for we are full of sin; Speak but the sweet and healing word, Fullness of peace shall enter in.-Ref. 3 Forevermore, e'en this glad hour, If we his promises believe Who waiting, standeth at the door, Fullness of joy we shall receive.-Ref.

Lucy B. White.



Bursting out 'neath the great throne of God:

How its sweet waters glide on forever, Making glad all the host of the Lord.

- 2 I have read of the clear sparkling river, | 3 I have read how the banks of that river, By the saints and the angels are trod, How their glorious anthems forever,
 - Swell the praise of our Saviour and Lord.

(1 S. Kerby.



2 The Lord hath cast up a highway to | 3 All sorrow and sighing, all anguish and glory.

Copyright, 1891, by Hunt & Eaton.

For those he hath ransom'd from bondage to sin:

The vile and unholy shall never pass o'er it:

The righteous shall journey with safety therein.—Ref.

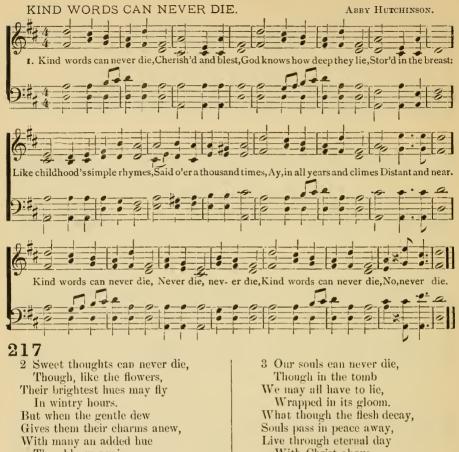
sadness.

Shall vanish like darkness at dawn of the day;

All rapture celestial, all joy and all gladness

Shall come to the ransom'd who walk in this way.—Ref.

S V. R. Ford.



They bloom again. Sweet thoughts can never die, Never die, never die, Sweet thoughts can never die,

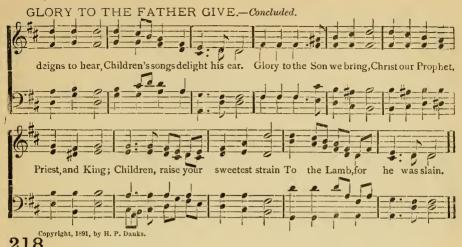
No, never die.

With Christ above. Our souls can never die, Never die, never die, Our souls can never die, No, never die.

Miss A. Hutch.nson



SONGS FOR THE LITTLE ONES.



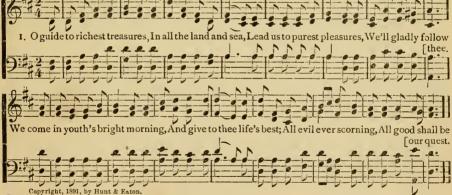
218

2 Glory to the Holy Ghost, He reclaims the sinner lost: Children's minds may he inspire. Touch their tongues with holy fire.

To the blessed Trinity. For the gospel from above, For the word that "God is love." J. Montgomery. S. V. R. FORD.

Glory in the highest be

OUR HEAVENLY GUIDE.



201

219

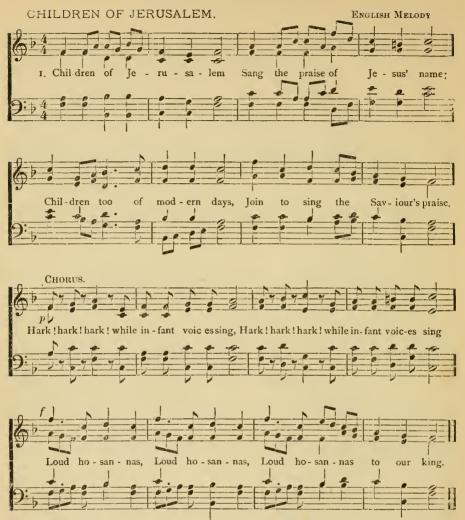
2 Our being and our blessing Are from thy bounteous hand; Our sinfulness confessing, We'll serve at thy command. Accept the gifts we offer; Defend us by thy might; Use all the powers we proffer In service of the right.

3 Our lives, enthroning Duty. And radiant in its light, Shall be "a thing of beauty," All jubilant and bright. Our way shall ne'er be dreary With thy dear presence blest:

Our hearts shall ne'er grow weary Till toil shall end in rest.

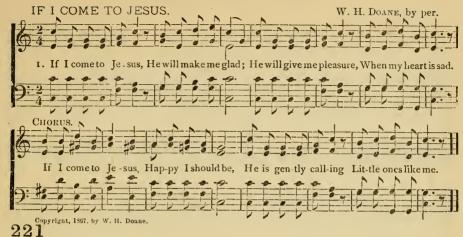
C. H. Payne

SONGS FOR THE LITTLE ONES.



220

- 1 Children of Jerusalem Sang the praise of Jesus' name; Children too of modern days, Join to sing the Saviour's praise.—Cho.
- 2 We have often heard and read What the royal psalmist said, Babes and sucklings' artless lays, Shall proclaim the Saviour's praise.—Сно.
- 3 We are taught to love the Lord; We are taught to read his word; We are taught the way to heaven: Praise for all to God be given!—Cho.
- 4 Parents, teachers, old and young, All unite to swell the song: Higher and yet higher rise, Till hosannas reach the skies.—Cno.



1 If I come to Jesus,
He will make me glad;
He will give me pleasure,
When my heart is sad.—Cho.

2 If I come to Jesus,

He will hear my prayer;

He will love me dearly,

He my sins did bear.—Cho.

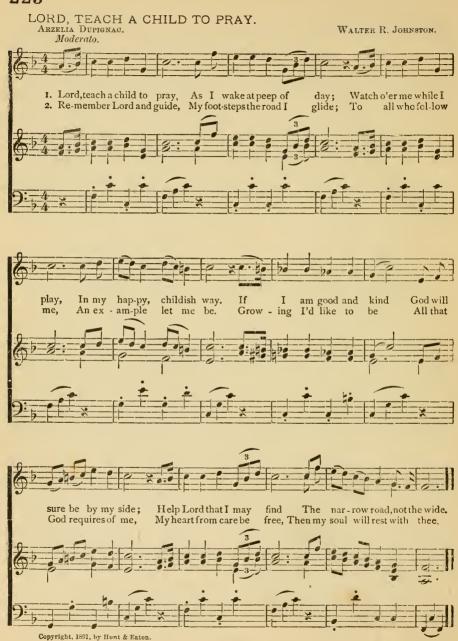
- 3 If I come to Jesus, He will take my hand; He will kindly lead me To a better land.—Cho.
- 4 There with happy children,
 Robed in snowy white,
 I shall see my Saviour
 In that world so bright.—Cho.

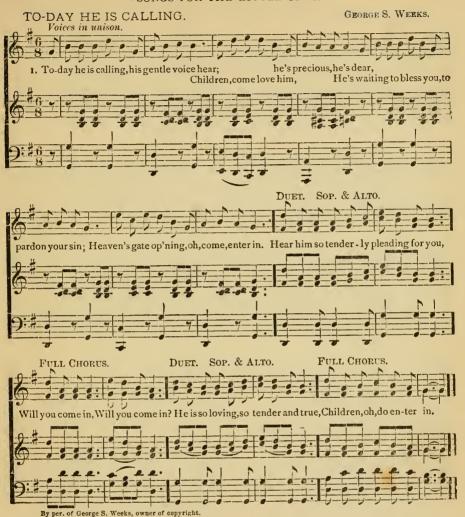


222 Suffer the little ones to come unto me.
2 "Permit them to approach," he cries,

"Nor scorn their humble name; For 'twas to bless such souls as these The Lord of angels came." 3 We bring them, Lord, in thankful hands, And yield them up to thee; Joyful that we ourselves are thine, Thine let our offspring be.

Philip Doddridge,





2 There's rest for the weary, there's hope for the sad, Strength for the fallen, yes, all may be glad; There's a home for the friendless, and wealth for the poor, Jesus stands waiting to open the door.—Сно.

3 Perhaps some have listened, his sweet voice have heard Echoed in living tones found in his word;
Oh, heed now the calling—why longer delay?
List to his bidding—yes, this very day.—Cho.

JESUS, FRIEND OF CHILDREN, HEAR.

GEORGE S. WEEKS.



225

2 When by parents, pastors taught, Check, O Lord, each wand'ring tho't; Teach us reverence and fear, Jesus, our petitions hear.
When in after years we roam Far from teachers, far from home, Guide us, guard us, Saviour dear, Jesus, friend of children, hear.

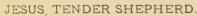
3 If success in life be ours, All our path be strewn with flowers, In our happiness be near,

"Light of Light," in mercy hear.

Or if poverty's low cot. Pain or suffering be our lot. Thou the drooping heart canst cheer, Friend of mourners, then be near.

4 If preserved to hoary age, Keep us in life's latest stage; When the gate of death is near, Lighten thou the passage drear. Then when life's brief course is run, Thou our hope, our shield, our sun, Like to thee may we appear, Jesus, Saviour, hear, O hear.

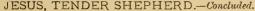
G. Dewse.



Rev. JOHN B DYKES.



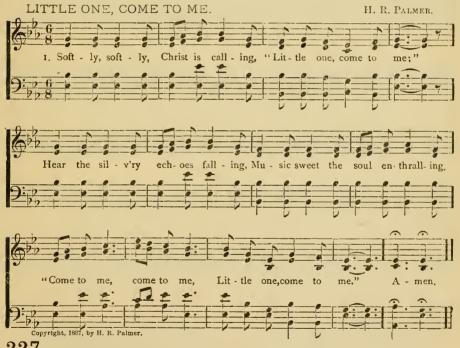
SONGS FOR THE LITTLE ONES.





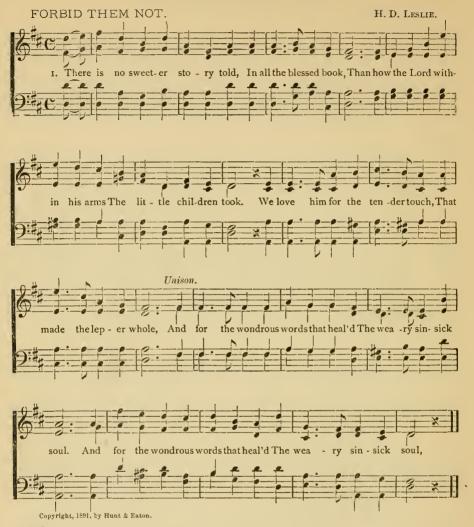
226

- 2 All this day thy hand has led me, And I thank thee for thy care; Thou hast clothed me, warmed and fed me, Listen to my evening prayer.
- 3 Let my sins be all forgiven. Bless the friends I love so well: Take me, when I die, to heaven, Happy there with thee to dwell. Mrs. Mary L. Duncan.



Little one, come to me; Come while thy young heart is lightest, Come ere thou the Spirit blightest, Linger not, linger not, Little one, come to me."

2 "Come when life's fair morn is brightest, | 3 "They that early seek shall find me, Little one come to me: Let not sinful pleasures blind thec, Hasten, ere the tempter bind thee, Come just now, come just now, Little one, come to me."



2 But closer to his loving self, Our human hearts are brought, When, for the little Children's sake Zion's sweetest spell is wrought,

For their young eyes his sorrowing face
A smile of gladness wore,

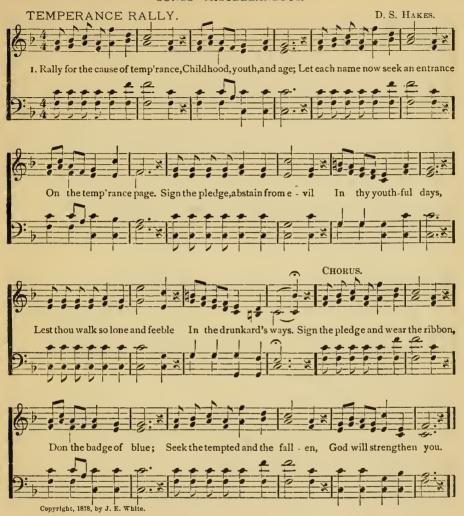
||: A smile that for his little ones, It weareth evermore, :|| 3 The voice that silenced priest and scribe For them grew low and sweet,

And still for them his gentle lips
The loving words repeat.

"Forbid them not," O blessed Christ, We bring them unto thee,

||: And pray that on their heads may rest The benedicite. :||

Mary B. Sleight.



2 Take the water sparkling brightly, God hath given free,

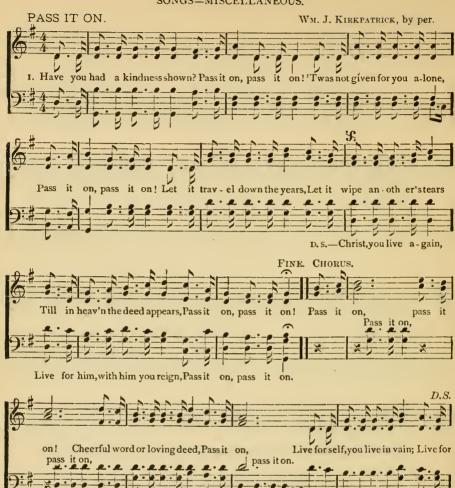
If in life so gay and sprightly Thou would'st ever be.

Shun the wine ere hearts be broken O'er the final fall;

Listen to our warnings, spoken, Heed our temp'rance call.—Сно.

- 3 Let the cheering words be spoken To the tempted soul;
- Bind the threads of hope now broken By the cruel bowl;
- Bid him now take courage, moving Forward for the right:
- God will look with smiles approving, Helping by his might.—Cho.

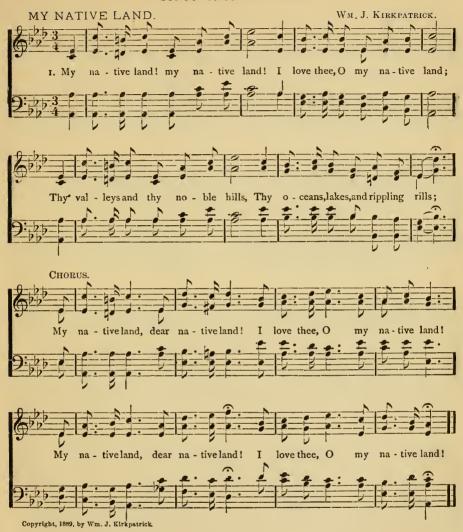
F. E. Beiden.



2 Did you hear the loving word?
Pass it on, pass it on!
Like the singing of a bird?
Pass it on, pass it on!
Let its music live and grow,
Let it cheer another's woe;
You have reaped what others sow,
Pass it on, pass it on!—Cho.

Copyright, 1888, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

3 Have you found the heavenly light?
Pass it on, pass it on!
Souls are groping in the night,
Daylight gone, daylight gone!
Hold your lighted lamp on high,
Be a star in some one's sky,
He may live who else would die,
Pass it on, pass it on!—Cho.
Rev. Henry Burton, A. M.



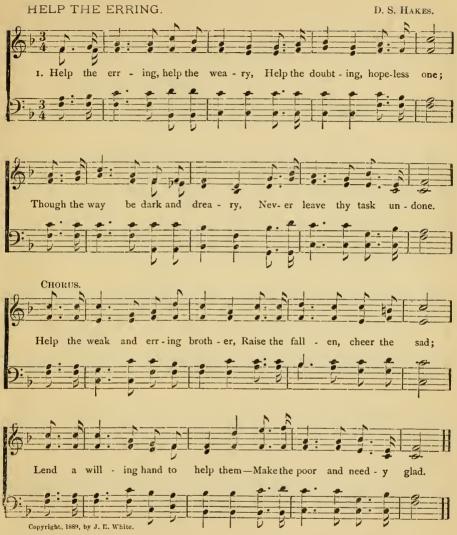
- My native land, home of the free,
 l love thy songs of liberty;
 Thy brilliant banners, floating high,
 Whose starry folds embrace the sky.
- 3 My native land, in proud delight, I cherish thee, where right is might,
- A land redeemed by patriot blood, And guarded by the patriot's God.
- 4 My native land! Religion rules!
 The Bible and the common schools!
 Here knowledge is a potent rod,
 And all are free to worship God.

Rev. E. H. Stokes, D D



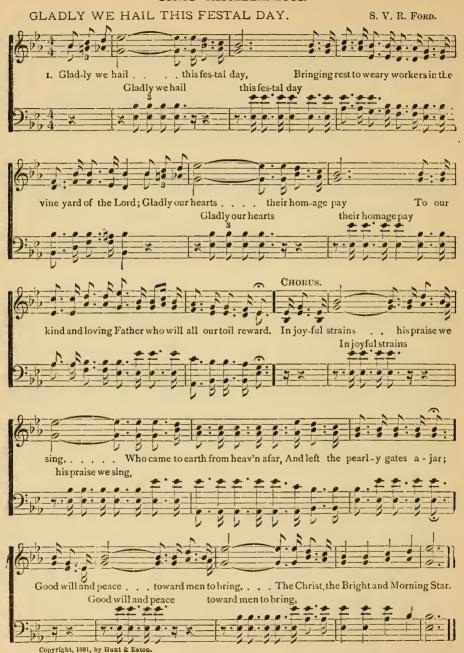
2 To grief and care a long adieu,
To joy alone our hearts are thrall;
With gladsome song we welcome you,
For gay and joyous are we all.—Cho.

3 May sweetest flowers deck the way Where e'er in life our path may be; And heaven's brightest, fairest day Reign over us eternally.—Сно.



- 2 Life is but a field of labor—
 Do not strive for self alone;
 Live for God and for your neighbor,
 And let charity be shown.—Cho.
- 3 Words of courage ever speaking, Seek the straying ones to win;
- And the lost and wayward seeking, Bid them leave the paths of sin.—Cho.
- 4 This should be our high ambition— Love for God and fellow man; This our grand and noble mission— Lending aid to all we can,—Cho.

F. E. Belden.



GLADLY WE HAIL THIS FESTAL DAY .- Concluded.

234

2 Hither we come, a happy throng,

Love and loyalty confessing to the reigning Prince of Peace;

Him we adore; to him belong

Glory, honor, power and blessing, and his kingdom shall increase! - CHO

3 Glory to God, who reigns above,

Father, Son and Holy Spirit, throned in peerless majesty!

Shout the refrain that God is love!

Let it echo! echo! over every land and sea!—Cho.

S. V. R. 1.



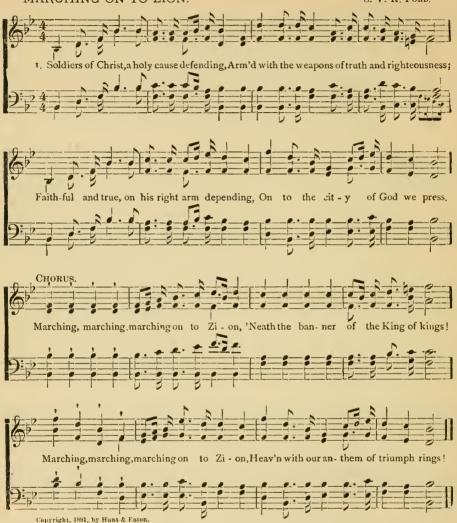
235

2 Earth with many voices
Blended with the sea,
Pealing forth the anthem
Of their praise to thee;
Night and day it rises,
Mingling with the song
Which those sacred singers
Endlessly prolong.

3 Where the city steeple
And the village spire
Point each faithful toiler
To his soul's desire,
There in faith we gather,
There our homage pay,
Prayer and praise we offer
On each hallow'd day



S. V. R. FORD.



236

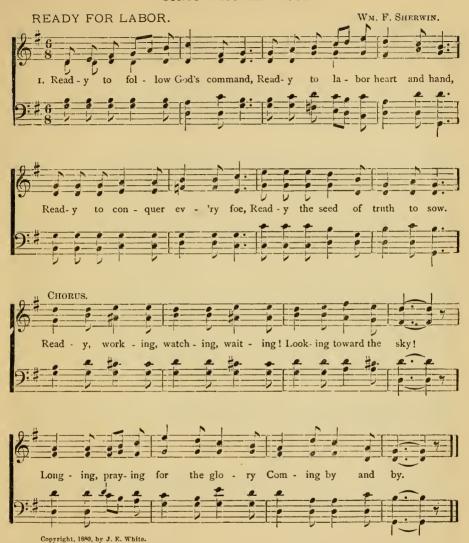
Captain, saying, the word; "Lo! I am with you!" How cheering is Valiant we'll be, nor doubt nor fear dis- Fighting for him, they cannot know disasplaying,

2 Hark! hark! the voice of Christ our [3 Blessed are they who with their Lord of sin; and Master

Share in the conflict against the hosts

Strong in the might of our risen Lord. Jesus is mighty, and they shall win.

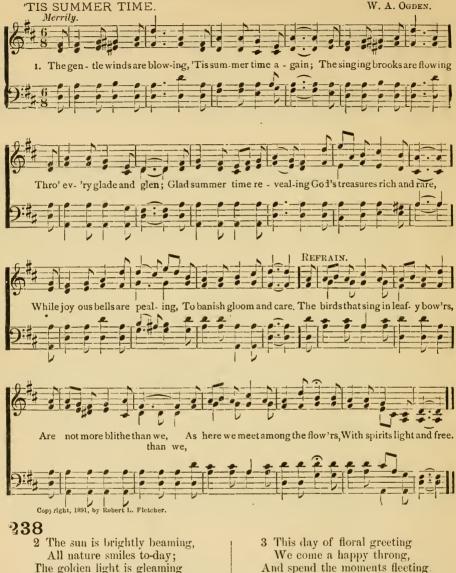
S. V R. F.



2 Ready to cheer the sad and weak, Ready the erring soul to seek, Ready with songs to praise our King, Ready with all we have to bring.—Сно.

3 Ready to stand for right alone, Ready to boldly make it known,

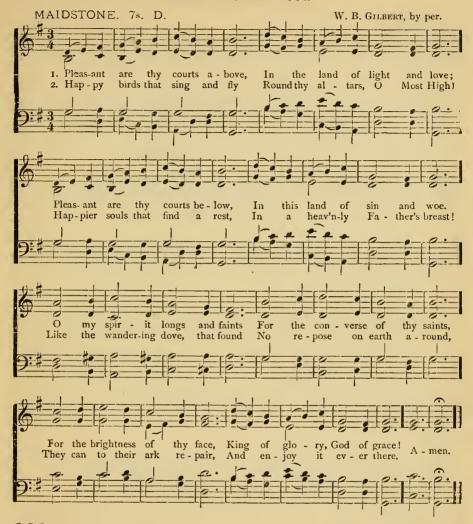
Ready to "hold the fort" for aye, Ready to march at early day.—Cho. 4 Ready as soldiers, firm and true, Ready our Master's work to do, Ready to hold our banner high, Ready to dare and do and die.—Cho.



All nature smiles to-day;
The golden light is gleaming
To cheer the onward way;
In holy contemplation
We look to God above;
We praise him for salvation,
And all his wondrous love.—Cho.

And spend the moments fleeting.
In mirth and joyous song;
O day of richest treasure!
O day among the flowers!

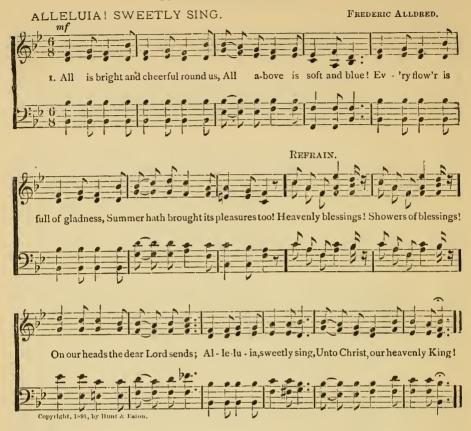
We sing in tuneful measure,
To bless the waking hours.—Сно.



239 The courts of the Lord.

B Happy souls! their praises flow,
Ever in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies;
On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach thy throne at length;
At thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

4 Lord, be mine this prize to win;
Guide me through a world of sin,
Keep me by thy saving grace,
Give me at thy side a place;
Sun and shield alike thou art;
Guide and guard my erring heart;
Grace and glory flow from thee;
Shower, O shower them, Lord on me
H. F. Lyte

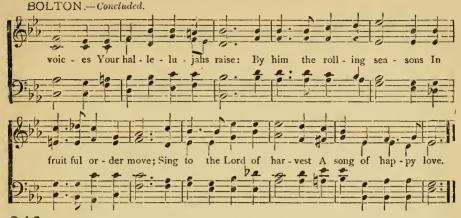


1 All is bright and cheerful round us,
All above is soft and blue!
Every flower is full of gladness,

Summer hath brought its pleasures too!

2 There are leaves that never wither, There are flowers that ne'er decay, Nothing evil goeth thither, Nothing good is kept away. J. M. Neale





241 Praise to the Lord of harvest.
2 By him the clouds drop fatness,
The deserts bloom and spring,
The hills leap up in gladness,
The valleys laugh and sing:
Ue filleth with his fullness
All things with large increase;
He crowns the year with goodness,

With plenty, and with peace.

3 Heap on his sacred altar
The gifts his goodness gave,
The golden sheaves of harvest,

The golden sheaves of harvest,
The souls he died to save:
THE LORD'S PRAYER.

Your hearts lay down before him
When at his feet ye fall,

And with your lives adore him Who gave his life for all.

4 To God, the gracious Father, Who made us "very good,"

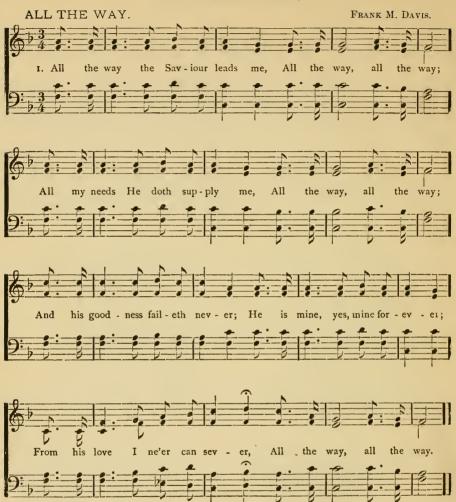
To Christ, who, when we wandered Restored us with his blood,

And to the Holy Spirit,
Who doth upon us pour
His blessed dews and sunshine,
Be praise for evermore!

John S. B. Monsell.

242





By rermission.

243

2 All the way the Saviour leads me,All the way, all the way;With the heavenly manna feeds me,All the way, all the way.

All the way, all the way.

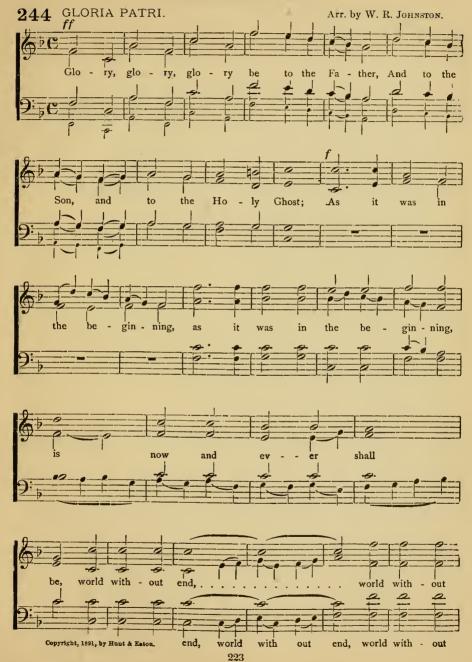
Though the path be dark and dreary,
And my feet have grown so weary,
Yet he makes life seem so cheery,
All the way, all the way.

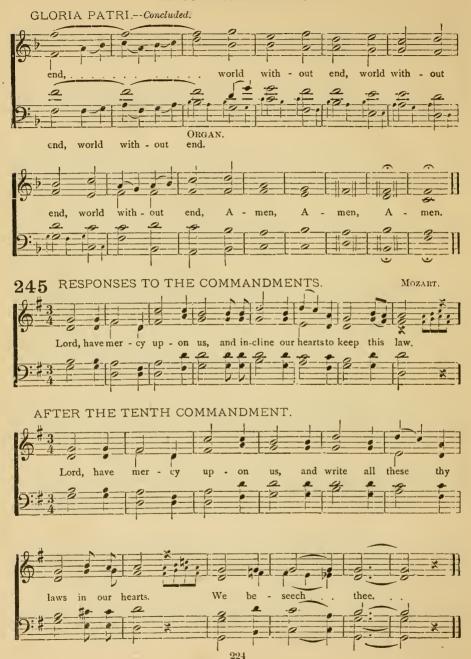
3 All the way the Saviour leads me, All the way, all the way;

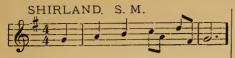
To the living waters guides me,
All the way, all the way.
What care I for earthly treasure,

What care I for worldly pleasure? I have grace beyond the measure,

All the way, all the way.







246 Knowledge of forgiveness.

1 How can a sinnner know
His sins on earth forgiven?
How can my gracions Saviour show
My name inscribed in heaven?

2 What we have felt and seen With confidence we tell;

And publish to the sons of men The signs infallible.

3 We who in Christ believe That he for us hath died,

We all his unknown peace receive, And feel his blood applied.

4 Exults our rising soul,
Disburdened of her load,
And swells unutterably full

And swells unutterably full Of glory and of God.

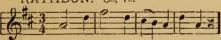
5 His love, surpassing far

The love of all beneath, We find within our hearts, and dare The pointless darts of death.

6 Stronger than death or hell The sacred power we prove;

And conquerors of the world, we dwell
In heaven, who dwell in love.
Charles Wesley.

RATHBUN. 8s, 7s.



247 The desire of nations.

1 Come, thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set thy people free:

From our fears and sins release us, Let us find our rest in thee.

2 Israel's Strength and Consolation, Hope of all the earth thou art; Dear Desire of every nation,

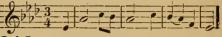
Joy of every longing heart.

3 Born thy people to deliver, Born a child, and yet a King, Born to reign in us forever,

orn to reign in us forever, Now thy gracious kingdom bring. 4 By thine own eternal Spirit, Rule in all our hearts alone;

By thine all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to thy glorious throne.
Charles Wesley.

COMMUNION. C. M.



248

He died for thee.

1 Behold the Saviour of mankind Nailed to the shameful tree;

How vast the love that him inclined To bleed and die for thee!

2 Hark! how he groans, while nature shakes, And earth's strong pillars bend:

The temple's veil in sunder breaks, The solid marbles rend.

3 'Tis done! the precious ransom's paid! "Receive my soul!" he cries:

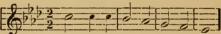
See where he bows his sacred head; He bows his head, and dies!

4 But soon he'll break death's envious chain, And in full glory shine:

O Lamb of God, was ever pain, Was ever love, like thine?

Samuel Wesley.

GROSTETE. L. M.



249 Awake! Jerusalem, awake!

1 Awake! Jerusalem, awake! No longer in thy sins lie down: The garment of salvation take;

Thy beauty and thy strength put on.

2 Shake off the dust that blinds thy sight, And hides the promise from thine eyes;

Arise, and struggle into light;
The great Deliverer calls, "Arise!"

3 Shake off the bands of sad despair;

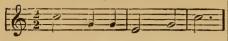
Zion, assert thy liberty; Look up, thy broken heart prepare, And God shall set the captive free.

4 Vessels of mercy, sons of grace, Be purged from every sinful stain;

Be like your Lord, his word embrace, Nor bear his hallowed name in vain.

Charles Wesley.

SILVER STREET. S. M.



250 Met in his name.

1 e^resus, we look to thee,
Thy promised presence claim;
Thou in the midst of us shalt be,
Assembled in thy name

2 Thy name salvation is,
Which here we come to prove;
Thy name is life, and health, and peace,
And everlasting love.

3 Not in the name of pride Or selfishness we meet; From nature's paths we turn aside,

And worldly thoughts forget.

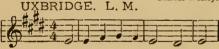
4 We meet the grace to take, Which thou hast freely given; We meet on earth for thy dear sake, That we may meet in heaven.

5 Present we know thou art, But O thyself reveal! Now, Lord, let every bounding heart The mighty comfort feel.

6 O may thy quickening voice
 The death of sin remove;

 And bid our inmost souls rejoice,
 In hope of perfect love.

Charles Wesley.



251 Jehovah's holiness.

1 Holy as thou, O Lord, is none; Thy holiness is all thine own; A drop of that unbounded sea Is ours,—a drop derived from thee:

2 And when thy purity we share, Thine only glory we declare; And, humbled into nothing, own, Holy and pure is God alone.

3 Sole, self-existing God and Lord, By all thy heavenly hosts adored, Let all on earth bow down to thee, And own thy peerless majesty. 4 Thy power unparalleled confess, Established on the rock of peace; The rock that never shall remove, The rock of pure, almighty love.

MARLOW. C. M.

252 The kingdoms one.

1 Happy the souls to Jesus joined, And saved by grace alone; Walking in all his ways, they find

Their heaven on earth begun.

2 The Church triumphant in thy love, Their mighty joys we know: They sing the Lamb in hymns above

They sing the Lamb in hymns above, And we in hymns below.

3 Thee in thy glorious realm they praise And bow before thy throne;

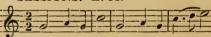
We in the kingdom of thy grace: The kingdoms are but one.

4 The holy to the holiest leads, And thence our spirits rise;

For he that in thy statutes treads Shall meet thee in the skies.

Charles Wesley.

SESSIONS. L. M.



253 For lowliness and purity.

1 Jesus, in whom the Godhead's rays Beam forth with mildest majesty:

I see thee full of truth and grace, And come for all I want to thee.

2 Save me from pride—the plague expel, Jesus, thine humble self impart:

O let thy mind within me dwell; O give me lowliness of heart.

3 Enter thyself, and cast out sin; Thy spotless purity bestow:

Touch me, and make the leper clean, Wash me, and I am white as snow.

4 Sprinkle me, Saviour, with thy blood And all thy gentleness is mine;

And plunge me in the purple flood, Till all I am is lost in thine.

Charles Wesley.

TOPICAL INDEX.

The figures refer to the hymns.

Affliction, 14, 100.

Anniversary, 54, 80, 232, 234, 236, 238, 240.

Assurance, 64, 77, 124, 246.

Childhood: Christ's love for, 222, 224, 225, 226, 228.

Calling, 224, 227.
Consecrated, 81, 219, 222.
Giving praise, 5, 17, 67, 81, 218, 220.
God's love for, 17, 58, 222, 226.
Home in heaven, 58, 222.
In temptation, 15, 142, 161, 168, 181.

Prayer for forgiveness, 226.

Seeking help, 7, 81, 219, 223, 225.

Christ: Advent, 48, 52, 54, 55, 63, 65-67, 69, 71, 72, 82, 84.

Ascension, 23, 44, 49, 74, 115.

Calling, 83, 97, 101, 105-107, 112, 121, 129-131, 134, 136, 137, 146, 190, 221, 222, 224, 227. Character and Attributes, 30, 65, 75, 251, 253.

Friend of children, 5, 58, 71, 218, 222, 224, 225, 228.

His reign, 44, 49, 59, 61, 65, 68, 80, 81, 115, 184,

Als Feign, 44, 49, 59, 61, 55, 68, 89, 81, 115, 184, 188, 197, 199, 203, 234, 247.

Redeemer and Saviour, 4-6, 13, 17, 34, 37, 41, 49, 51, 55, 59-63, 67, 71, 72, 76, 77, 81, 84, 87, 97, 98, 100, 103, 106, 111, 115, 117, 118, 124, 128, 132, 134, 136, 137, 140, 144, 150, 163, 165, 170, 171, 184, 187, 188, 191, 197, 236, 248.

Risen, 23, 24, 47, 49, 50, 59, 61, 68, 74, 84, 115.

Songs of 44-87.

Songs of, 44-87. Source of comfort, 6, 12, 13, 37, 51, 59, 64, 65, 69,

Suffering and death, 50, 71, 73, 76, 81, 115, 248. Worshiped, 5, 6, 9, 12, 16, 18, 22, 30, 33, 35, 37, 40, 42, 47, 48, 51, 54, 56, 59, 61, 62, 65-69, 71, 73, 77, 84, 85, 87, 180, 185, 218, 236, 244.

Christian life: Songs of, 139-180. See also "Affliction," "Consecration," "Trust," "Providence," "Work."

Church: Fellowship, 4, 27, 28. Glorious, 1, 4, 27, 128, 185, 203, 239, 249. God in midst of, 185, 189, 249.

Songs of, 182-191.

Spreading the gospel, 167, 182-184, 187, 189, 203. Toil for, 99, 156, 192.

Triumphant, 157, 184, 185, 189, 204, 234.

Consecration, 11, 69, 77, 79, 98, 99, 113, 123, 127, 145, 147-149, 154, 155, 166, 168, 171, 177.

God: Calling, 42, 97, 122, 131, 135. Creator, 6, 30, 43, 61.

Goodness of, 29, 31, 35, 36, 41, 42, 73, 114, 180. Invoked, 22, 34, 37, 86.

Praised, 3, 18, 30, 36, 41, 43, 157, 197, 218, 244. Songs of, 29-43.

Gratitude, 7, 29, 33, 73.

Heaven, 38, 80, 162, 169, 201. Songs of, 207-216.

Holy Spirit: Invoked, 19, 22, 86, 88, 89, 90. Songs of the, 88-91

Worshiped, 30, 37, 89, 218, 241, 244. Invitation, 29, 42, 57, 97, 112, 120-122, 131. Joy, 33, 37, 62, 75, 124, 126, 127, 163, 180, 216,

Little ones: Songs for, 217-228.

Mercy, 29, 42, 112, 122, 125, 245.

Miscellaneous, 229-253.

Missionary, 182, 184, 185, 187, 189, 190, 192, 247. Obedience, 60, 154, 156, 190, 191, 219, 237, 345.

Peace, 8, 10, 65, 78, 173, 175.

Patriotic, 231.

Praise, 1-3, 5, 6, 16–18, 26, 28, 30, 33, 40, 49, 54, 59, 67, 69, 80, 85, 87, 111, 124, 143, 157, 173, 185, 197, 199, 241, 244, 252.

Prayer, 2, 4, 7, 8, 10, 14, 20, 32, 34, 45, 70, 78, 98, 152, 161, 178, 181, 226, 242, 245.

Promises, 38, 46, 57, 70, 141, 146, 165, 227.

Providence, 6, 7, 14, 20, 29, 35, 42.

Reward, 9, 43, 58, 70, 73, 75, 186, 187, 194, 198, 236, 239, 243.

Sabbath: Songs of the, 21-28.

Salvation: Offered, 105-108, 110-114, 120-122, 131, 138.

Provided, 67, 72, 73, 84, 93, 97, 100, 102, 106, 110, 112, 115, 118-120, 122, 131, 133, 138. Sought, 98, 100, 101, 107, 110, 113, 119, 125, 137.

Songs of, 97-138.

Scriptures, 27. Songs of, 92-96.

Seasons: Harvest, 241.

Summer, 238, 240.

Supplication: For blessing, 7, 8, 13, 19, 32, 69, 86, 116, 132, 141, 226.

Forgiveness, 4, 14, 98, 125, 226.

Guidance, 8, 13, 14, 70, 116, 152, 161, 164, 219,

Help, 10, 13, 20, 34, 78, 105, 116, 142, 152, 161, 168, 199, 253.

Peace, 8, 10, 14, 19, 21, 78, 100, 175, 199.

Rest, 100, 130, 199.

Salvation, 14, 32, 45, 105, 123, 125, 132, 152, 161, 199, 253.

Temperance, 229.

Thanksgiving, 241.

Trust: For guidance, 13, 14, 19, 51, 64, 70, 89, 100, 223, 225,

Salvation, 2, 14, 35, 39, 45, 51, 56, 62, 64, 76-78, 100, 105, 125, 139, 147, 148, 163, 165, 176, 177, 181, 193, 250.

In trial, 8, 13, 15, 45, 57, 89, 105, 150, 152, 181.

Warning, 101, 102, 106, 108, 110, 134, 146. Witnessing, 150, 151, 159, 160, 172, 230.

Work, 11, 37, 53, 77, 133, 149, 151, 154, 155, 159, 160, 171, 182, 183, 187, 188, 190, 192–198, 200, 201, 203–206, 233, 237.

Worship: Morning, 22, 23, 25-27, 39. Evening, 15, 20, 21, 27, 39. Opening, 1, 2, 4, 7, 9, 17, 19, 23. Closing, 7, 8, 13, 19, 20, 21. Songs of, 1-20.

Young people's societies, 192-206.

INDEX.

TITLES AND FIRST LINES.

To facilitate the finding of Hymns the *Titles* are set in SMALL CAPS on the margin, and *First*Lines in Roman, slightly to the right.

| A | 1 | C | |
|----------------------------------------|-----|------------------------------------------|-------|
| Hy | ymn |] | Hymn |
| ABBA, FATHER | 86 | CALLING, PLEADING, WAITING | 106 |
| Abba, Father, hear thy child | 86 | CHILDREN OF JERUSALEM | 220 |
| AGAIN, O'ER ALL THE CHRISTIAN EARTH | 82 | Children of the heavenly King | |
| A JOYFUL SONG | 33 | CHIME ON | |
| ALL ARE MINE | 46 | Christians, lift your voices | |
| | 240 | Christians, lo, the fields are whit'ning | |
| | 154 | Christ is knocking at my sad heart | |
| | 154 | Christ, the Lord, is risen to-day | |
| | | | |
| | 104 | Come, every soul by sin oppressed | |
| | 240 | Come, Holy Spirit, come | |
| All the promises of Jesus | 46 | Come, Holy Spirit, raise our sougs | |
| | 243 | Come, Jesus, Redeemer | |
| | 243 | Come, Jesus, Redcemer, abide thou | |
| A mighty fortress is our God | 35 | with me | |
| | 132 | Come, let us use the grace divine | |
| Angels tell the joyful story | 85 | COME, MY SOUL, THOU MUST BE WAKING | |
| Are you weary, are you heavy-hearted. | 140 | Come, sinners, to the gospel feast | . 120 |
| ART THOU WEARY? | 57 | Come, thou long expected Jesus | 247 |
| Art thou weary, art thou languid | 57 | CONSECRATION | 147 |
| At the Lamb's high feast we sing | 59 | Culford. 7s | 30 |
| | 165 | | |
| | 249 | | |
| AWAKE, MY SOUL. L. M | 6 | D | |
| Awake, my soul, in joyful lays | 6 | DALLAS. 78 | 94 |
| ir water, my both, in joy far my seems | ŭ | DARWALL. H. M. | |
| В | | DELAYING TO COME | |
| | | DEVIZES. C. M. | |
| Beautiful country, land of light | 162 | Dijon 7s | |
| Behold the Saviour of mankind | 248 | DIVINE UNION | |
| Belmont. C. M | 2 | Do it Now. | |
| Bemerton. C. M | 34 | Do Something To-day | |
| Best of All | 153 | DRAW ME TO THEE | |
| BE WITH ME EVERY MOMENT | 161 | DRAW ME TO THEE | 102 |
| BOAST NOT OF TO-MORROW | 136 | | |
| Boast not thyself of to-morrow | 136 | E | |
| | 241 | F. | |
| | 174 | EARNEST WORK FOR JESUS | 194 |
| Breast the wave, Christian, when it is | | Eternal Father, thou hast said | 184 |
| strongest | 174 | EVER LOOKING UPWARD | |
| | 179 | Ever looking upward as a trusting | |
| By Faith Alone. | | child | |
| D. LAIM MUNE, | 2 | | |

| F | Hymn |
|------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------|
| Hymn | HEART OF JESUS |
| Father, to thee my soul I lift 34 | Heart of Jesus, rent in twain 48 |
| Fear not, O troubled soul, nor yield 165 | HEAR US, HOLY JESUS |
| FEDERAL STREET | HEAVENLY FATHER, GRANT THY BLESSING. |
| FORBID THEM NOT | HEAVENLY FATHER, SEND THY BLESSING 19 |
| FOREVER WITH THE LORD | |
| Forth in thy name, O Lord, I go 11 | HEAVEN OUR HERITAGE 202 |
| | Heirs to the kingdom of Jesus the |
| FORTH TO THE FIGHT | Lord |
| Forth to the fight, ye ransomed 205 | HE HAS COME |
| FORTRESS. 8, 7, 6 | He has come, he has come |
| FORWARD BE OUR WATCHWORD 204 | HELP THE ERRING |
| FULLNESS OF JOY. L. M | Help the erring, help the weary 233 |
| Fullness of joy for evermore 214 | Here on earth, where fees surround us. 128 |
| | HERVAS. 11s, with chorus |
| G | HE WAS NOT WILLING 133 |
| GERAR. S. M | He was not willing that any should |
| GIVE ME THE BIBLE. P. M 92 | perish |
| Give me the Bible, star of gladness 92 | Ho, every one that thirsts, draw nigh. 122 |
| | Holy as thou, O Lord, is none 251 |
| | Holy Bible, book divine 94 |
| Give ye to Jehovah, O sons of the | HOLY BIBLE, WELL I LOVE THEE 95 |
| | Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of hosts 30 |
| GLADLY WE HAIL THIS FESTAL DAY 234 | HOME ALL BEAUTIFUL 162 |
| GLORIA PATRI | HOME TO-NIGHT |
| GLORY BE TO GOD MOST HIGH | How can a sinner know 246 |
| Glory be to God on high | How gentle God's commands 31 |
| Glory, glory, glory be to the Father 244 | How sweetly sounds the call 130 |
| GLORY TO GOD, PEACE ON EARTH 69 | How sweet the place of prayer 4 |
| GLORY TO THE FATHER GIVE | How I Love Jesus. 73 |
| GOD CARETH FOR ME | How to Win. 99 |
| GOD LOVED THE WORLD OF SINNERS LOST 114 | Hummel, C. M. 24 |
| God's Promises | trummen, O. M |
| GO FORWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIER 206 | |
| GOING HOME AT LAST 212 | I |
| Go, Labor on | |
| Go, labor on while it is day 192 | I AM RESTING IN THE SAVIOUR'S LOVE 163 |
| Go, Tell it to Jesus | I am safe in the Rock that is higher |
| Go, tell it to Jesus, go tell him thy woe. 150 | than 1 158 |
| GO TELL THE WORLD OF HIS LOVE 151 | I AM SHELTERED IN THEE |
| GRATEFUL PRAISE 81 | I AM THE WAY |
| GREETING GLEE | I AM TRUSTING THEE, LORD JESUS 176 |
| | I Bring My Sins to Thee |
| н | I bring to thee, my Saviour 116 |
| | IF I COME TO JESUS |
| Hail, holy morn, whose early ray 23 | If I come to Jesus he will make me |
| HAIL, SACRED MORN 74 | _ glad 221 |
| Hail, sacred morn, whose golden light. 74 | ' If you feel a love for sinners 99 |
| HAIL TO THE LORD'S ANOINTED 65 | I have read of the sweet olden story 215 |
| Hallelujan! 8s and 7s | I love the name of Jesus 51 |
| Hallelujah! song of gladness 157 | I'm a lonely traveler here 169 |
| HAMBURG. L. M 120 | I'M KNEELING AT THE DOOR 125 |
| Happy the souls to Jesus joined 252 | I'm kneeling, Lord, at mercy's gate 125 |
| HARK, HARK, MY SOUL, THY FATHER'S | "INASMUCH". 171 |
| Voice is Calling 42 | In from the high-ways, in from the by- |
| HARK, MY SOUL, IT IS THE LORD 97 | ways |
| HARK, THE VOICE OF JESUS CALLING 101 | In heavenly love abiding 175 |
| Hark, the voice of Jesus calling 190 | INNOCENTS. 7s. 59 |
| Hark, what mean those holy voices 54 | INVOCATION |
| Have you had a kindness shown 230 | In the ark most holy |
| HEAR MY PRAYER | IN THE ROSY LIGHT OF MORNING BRIGHT 17 |
| Hear thou my prayer in heaven 14 | |

| пуш | | гушц |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| I ONCE WAS A STRANGER 11 | LOOK UP, LIFT UP | 155 |
| I once was a stranger to grace and to | LOOK UP, LOOK UP TO JESUS | 102 |
| | Took on look on to James and | 100 |
| God | Look up, look up to Jesus each day | |
| Is Your Light Shining? 18 | Look up to Jesus, lift up thy neighbor. | 355 |
| Is your light shining brightly, my | Lord, if at thy command | 167 |
| | Lord have morey upon us and in-time | 10. |
| brother | | |
| IT IS FROM HIM. L. M | our hearts | 245 |
| I WANT A HEART TO PRAY 14 | | |
| | | |
| I WANT TO BE A WORKER 20 | | |
| I want to be a worker for the Lord 20 | LORD, TEACH A CHILD TO PRAY | -223 |
| I watched the ships that come and go. 20 | | |
| | | |
| I WILL FOLLOW THEE | | |
| I WILL SEEK THE LORD TO-DAY 13 | LUTON. C. M | 122 |
| | | |
| Y | M | |
| J | | 200 |
| JERUSALEM 21 | MAIDSTONE. 7s, D | 239 |
| Jerusalem, my happy home 21 | | 16 |
| | MADGITAG ON TO TION | 236 |
| Jesus all my grief is sharing 153 | | |
| JESUS CALLING 130 | MARCHING TO ZION | 143 |
| JESUS CALLS THEE 83 | I MARON I. M | 90 |
| | MASTED BUTE TEMPEST IS PAGING | 78 |
| JESUS CHRIST IS PASSING BY 11 | | |
| JESUS, FRIEND OF CHILDREN, HEAR 225 | Migdol. L. M | |
| Jesus, I come, I come for light 113 | Mission Song. 8s, 7s, D | 190 |
| | More of cornect work for legge | 194 |
| Jesus, in whom the Godhead's rays 253 | MODNINGMON S M | 10 |
| JESUS IS MIGHTY TO SAVE 103 | MORNINGTON. D. DI | |
| Jesus is our Shepherd 58 | My God, the spring of all my joys | 180 |
| Jesus, I will follow thee 109 | 1 Mar Magazzo Lanto | 231 |
| | My native land! My native land | |
| Jesus, let thy pitying eye 178 | My hody goul and enirit | |
| JESUS LIVES | My body, soul, and spirit | 14. |
| | | |
| Jesus lives—no longer now 44 | | |
| Jesus lives—no longer now 44 | N | |
| Jesus lives—no longer now 44 Jesus Only | N | 11 |
| Jesus lives—no longer now | Neapolis, L. M. | 11 |
| Jesus lives—no longer now. 4- Jesus Only. 170 Jesus only, is the motto. 170 Jesus, Only Jesus. 60 | NEAPOLIS, L. M | |
| Jesus lives—no longer now. 4- Jesus Only. 170 Jesus only, is the motto. 170 Jesus, Only Jesus. 60 | NEAPOLIS, L. M | 177 |
| Jesus lives—no longer now 44 Jesus Only 170 Jesus only, is the motto. 170 Jesus, Only Jesus 60 Jesus, Tender Shepherd 220 | NEAPOLIS, L. M NEARER THE CROSS Nearer the cross, my heart can say | 177 |
| Jesus lives—no longer now. 44 Jesus Only. 170 Jesus only, is the motto. 170 Jesus, Only Jesus. 60 Jesus, Tender Shepherd. 220 Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me. 220 | NEAPOLIS, L. M. NEARER THE CROSS. Nearer the cross, my heart can say NOEL. C. M | 177 180 |
| Jesus lives—no longer now. 44 Jesus Only. 170 Jesus only, is the motto. 170 Jesus, Only Jesus. 60 Jesus, Tender Shepherd. 220 Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me. 220 Jesus These Eyes Have Never Seen. 50 | N NEAPOLIS, L. M. NEARER THE CROSS. Nearer the cross, my heart can say. NOEL. C. M. NOW BLESS ME | 177 180 |
| Jesus lives—no longer now 4- Jesus Only 170 Jesus only, is the motto 171 Jesus, Only Jesus 60 Jesus, Tender Shepherd 224 Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me 225 Jesus These Eyes Have Never Seen 50 Jesus, thon everlasting King 5 | N NEAPOLIS, L. M. NEARER THE CROSS. Nearer the cross, my heart can say. NOEL. C. M. NOW BLESS ME | 177 180 |
| Jesus lives—no longer now. 44 Jesus Only. 170 Jesus only, is the motto. 170 Jesus, Only Jesus. 60 Jesus, Tender Shepherd. 220 Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me. 220 Jesus These Eyes Have Never Seen. 50 | N NEAPOLIS, L. M NEARER THE CROSS. Nearer the cross, my heart can say NOEL. C. M NOW BLESS ME | 177 180 116 |
| Jesus lives—no longer now 44 Jesus Only 176 Jesus only, is the motto 17 Jesus, Only Jesus 66 Jesus, Tender Shepherd 226 Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear mc 226 Jesus These Eyes Have Never Seen 56 Jesus, thon everlasting King 9 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me 15 | N NEAPOLIS, L. M. NEARER THE CROSS. Nearer the cross, my heart can say. NOEL. C. M. NOW BLESS ME O Of him who did salvation bring. | 177 180 |
| Jesus lives—no longer now. 44 Jesus Only. 170 Jesus only, is the motto. 170 Jesus, Only Jesus. 66 Jesus, Tender Shepherd. 220 Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear mc. 220 Jesus These Eyes Have Never Seen. 50 Jesus, thon everlasting King. 9 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me. 15 Jesus, we look to thee. 250 | N NEAPOLIS, L. M NEARER THE CROSS. Nearer the cross, my heart can say NOEL. C. M NOW BLESS ME O Of him who did salvation bring | 177 180 116 |
| Jesus lives—no longer now 44 Jesus Only 176 Jesus only, is the motto 17 Jesus, Only Jesus 66 Jesus, Tender Shepherd 226 Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear mc 226 Jesus These Eyes Have Never Seen 56 Jesus, thon everlasting King 9 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me 15 | N NEAPOLIS, L. M. NEARER THE CROSS. Nearer the cross, my heart can say. NOEL. C. M. NOW BLESS ME O Of him who did salvation bring. O glorious promises of God. | 177 180 116 118 38 |
| Jesus lives—no longer now. 44 Jesus Only. 170 Jesus only, is the motto. 170 Jesus, Only Jesus. 66 Jesus, Tender Shepherd. 220 Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear mc. 220 Jesus These Eyes Have Never Seen. 50 Jesus, thon everlasting King. 9 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me. 15 Jesus, we look to thee. 250 | NEAPOLIS, L. M NEARER THE CROSS. Nearer the cross, my heart can say. NOEL. C. M NOW BLESS ME O Of him who did salvation bring. O glorious promises of God. O Guide to richest treasures. | 177 180 116 118 38 219 |
| Jesus lives—no longer now. 44 Jesus Only. 170 Jesus only, is the motto. 170 Jesus, Only Jesus. 66 Jesus, Tender Shepherd. 220 Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear mc. 220 Jesus These Eyes Have Never Seen. 50 Jesus, thon everlasting King. 9 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me. 15 Jesus, we look to thee. 250 | N NEAPOLIS, L. M NEARER THE CROSS. Nearer the cross, my heart can say NOEL. C. M NOW BLESS ME O Of him who did salvation bring. O glorious promises of God. O Guide to richest treasures. O home to-night, yes, home to-night. | 177 180 116 118 38 219 208 |
| Jesus lives—no longer now. 4- Jesus Only. 170 Jesus only, is the motto. 177 Jesus, Only Jesus. 60 Jesus, Tender Shepherd. 220 Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me. 220 Jesus, thou everlasting King. 5 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me. 15 Jesus, we look to thee. 250 Jesus, who for us didst bear 181 | N NEAPOLIS, L. M. NEARER THE CROSS. Nearer the cross, my heart can say. NOEL. C. M. NOW BLESS ME O Of him who did salvation bring. O glorious promises of God. O Guide to richest treasures. O home to-night, yes, home to-night. O how happy are they. | 177 180 116 118 38 219 |
| Jesus lives—no longer now. 44 Jesus Only. 176 Jesus only, is the motto. 176 Jesus, Only Jesus. 66 Jesus, Tender Shepherd. 226 Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me. 226 Jesus These Eyes Have Never Seen. 56 Jesus, thou everlasting King. 5 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me. 13 Jesus, we look to thee. 256 Jesus, who for us didst bear. 181 | N NEAPOLIS, L. M. NEARER THE CROSS. Nearer the cross, my heart can say. NOEL. C. M. NOW BLESS ME O Of him who did salvation bring. O glorious promises of God. O Guide to richest treasures. O home to-night, yes, home to-night. O how happy are they. | 177 180 116 118 38 219 208 |
| Jesus lives—no longer now. 4- Jesus Only. 170 Jesus only, is the motto. 177 Jesus, Only Jesus. 60 Jesus, Tender Shepherd. 220 Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me. 220 Jesus, thou everlasting King. 5 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me. 15 Jesus, we look to thee. 250 Jesus, who for us didst bear 181 | N NEAPOLIS, L. M. NEARER THE CROSS. Nearer the cross, my heart can say. NOEL. C. M. NOW BLESS ME O Of him who did salvation bring. O glorious promises of God. O Guide to richest treasures. O home to-night, yes, home to-night. O h, THE THOUGHT THAT JESUS LOVES ME. | 177 180 116 118 38 219 208 124 |
| Jesus lives—no longer now. 44 Jesus Only. 176 Jesus only, is the motto. 177 Jesus, Only Jesus. 66 Jesus, Tender Shepherd. 224 Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me. 226 Jesus, tender Shepherd fixer Seen. 56 Jesus, thou everlasting King. 9 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me. 15 Jesus, we look to thee. 256 Jesus, who for us didst bear. 183 K KIND WORDS CAN NEVER DIE. 217 | N NEAPOLIS, L. M. NEARER THE CROSS. Nearer the cross, my heart can say. NOEL. C. M. NOW BLESS ME O Of him who did salvation bring. O glorious promises of God. O Guide to richest treasures. O home to-night, yes, home to-night. O how happy are they. OH, THE THOUGHT THAT JESUS LOVES ME. O join with the worshiping angels to | 177 180 116 118 38 219 208 124 173 |
| Jesus lives—no longer now. 4 Jesus Only. 176 Jesus only, is the motto. 177 Jesus, Only Jesus. 66 Jesus, Tender Shepherd. 226 Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me. 226 Jesus These Eyes Have Never Seen. 56 Jesus, thon everlasting King. 9 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me. 15 Jesus, we look to thee. 256 Jesus, who for us didst bear. 181 K Kind Words Can Never Die. 217 | NEAPOLIS, L. M NEARER THE CROSS Nearer the cross, my heart can say. NOEL. C. M NOW BLESS ME O Of him who did salvation bring. O glorious promises of God. O Guide to richest treasures. O home to-night, yes, home to-night. O how happy are they. OH, THE THOUGHT THAT JESUS LOVES ME. O join with the worshiping angels to sing. | 177 180 116 118 38 219 208 124 173 |
| Jesus lives—no longer now. 44 Jesus Only. 176 Jesus only, is the motto. 176 Jesus, Only Jesus. 66 Jesus, Tender Shepherd. 226 Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear mc. 224 Jesus These Eyes Have Never Seen. 56 Jesus, thon everlasting King. 9 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me. 15 Jesus, we look to thee. 256 Jesus, who for us didst bear. 185 K Kind Words Can Never Die. 217 L Lead Me. 166 | N NEAPOLIS, L. M. NEAPOLIS, L. M. NEARER THE CROSS Nearer the cross, my heart can say. NOEL. C. M. NOW BLESS ME O Of him who did salvation bring. O glorious promises of God. O Guide to richest treasures. O home to-night, yes, home to-night. O how happy are they. OH, THE THOUGHT THAT JESUS LOVES ME. O join with the worshiping angels to sing OLMUTZ, S. M. | 177 180 116 118 38 219 208 124 173 43 31 |
| Jesus lives—no longer now. 44 Jesus Only. 176 Jesus only, is the motto. 176 Jesus, Only Jesus. 66 Jesus, Tender Shepherd. 226 Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear mc. 224 Jesus These Eyes Have Never Seen. 56 Jesus, thon everlasting King. 9 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me. 15 Jesus, we look to thee. 256 Jesus, who for us didst bear. 185 K Kind Words Can Never Die. 217 L Lead Me. 166 | N NEAPOLIS, L. M. NEAPOLIS, L. M. NEARER THE CROSS Nearer the cross, my heart can say. NOEL. C. M. NOW BLESS ME O Of him who did salvation bring. O glorious promises of God. O Guide to richest treasures. O home to-night, yes, home to-night. O how happy are they. OH, THE THOUGHT THAT JESUS LOVES ME. O join with the worshiping angels to sing OLMUTZ, S. M. | 177 180 116 118 38 219 208 124 173 |
| Jesus lives—no longer now. 44 Jesus Only. 176 Jesus only, is the motto. 176 Jesus, Only Jesus. 66 Jesus, Tender Shepherd. 226 Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me. 224 Jesus These Eyes Have Never Seen 56 Jesus, thon everlasting King. 9 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me. 11 Jesus, we look to thee. 256 Jesus, who for us didst bear. 181 K Kind Words Can Never Die. 219 L Lead Me. 166 Lead mc, O effulgent Light. 166 | N NEAPOLIS, L. M. NEARER THE CROSS. Nearer the cross, my heart can say. NOEL. C. M. NOW BLESS ME O Of him who did salvation bring. O glorious promises of God. O Guide to richest treasures. O home to-night, yes, home to-night. O how happy are they. OH, THE THOUGHT THAT JESUS LOVES ME. O join with the worshiping angels to sing. OLMUTZ, S. M. C my heart is thrilled with joy. | 177 180 116 118 38 219 208 124 173 43 31 163 |
| Jesus lives—no longer now. 44 Jesus Only. 176 Jesus only, is the motto. 177 Jesus, Only Jesus. 66 Jesus, Tender Shepherd. 226 Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me. 226 Jesus, thou everlasting King. 5 Jesus, thou everlasting King. 15 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me. 15 Jesus, we look to thee. 256 Jesus, who for us didst bear. 183 K Kind Words Can Never Die. 217 L Lead Me. 166 Lead me, O effulgent Light. 166 Learning of Jesus. 195 | NEAPOLIS, L. M NEARER THE CROSS. Nearer the cross, my heart can say. NOEL. C. M NOW BLESS ME O Of him who did salvation bring. O glorious promises of God. O Guide to richest treasures. O home to-night, yes, home to-night. O how happy are they. OH, THE THOUGHT THAT JESUS LOVES ME. O join with the worshiping angels to sing. OLMUTZ, S. M C my heart is thrilled with joy. O my Saviour, how I love thee. | 177 180 116 118 38 219 208 124 173 43 31 163 77 |
| Jesus lives—no longer now. 4 Jesus Only. 176 Jesus only, is the motto. 177 Jesus, Only Jesus. 66 Jesus, Tender Shepherd. 226 Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me. 226 Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me. 126 Jesus, thou everlasting King. 126 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me. 126 Jesus, we look to thee. 256 Jesus, who for us didst bear. 183 K Kind Words Can Never Die. 217 Lead Me. 166 Learning of Jesus. 199 Learning of Jesus the lessons of truth. 19 | NEAPOLIS, L. M. NEAPOLIS, L. M. NEARER THE CROSS Nearer the cross, my heart can say. NOEL. C. M. NOW BLESS ME O Of him who did salvation bring. O glorious promises of God. O Guide to richest treasures. O home to-night, yes, home to-night. O how happy are they. OH, THE THOUGHT THAT JESUS LOVES ME. O join with the worshiping angels to sing. OLMUTZ, S. M. C my heart is thrilled with joy. O my Saviour, how I love thee. ONCE FOR ALL THE SAVIOUR DIED. | 1177 180 116 118 38 219 208 124 173 43 31 163 77 115 |
| Jesus lives—no longer now. 4 Jesus Only. 176 Jesus Only, is the motto. 177 Jesus, Only Jesus. 66 Jesus, Tender Shepherd. 226 Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me. 221 Jesus, thou everlasting King. 9 Jesus, thou everlasting King. 9 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me. 15 Jesus, we look to thee. 256 Jesus, who for us didst bear. 181 K Kind Words Can Never Die. 217 Lead Me. 166 Lead me, O effulgent Light. 166 Learning of Jesus the lessons of truth. 191 Leighton. C. M. 143 | NEAPOLIS, L. M. NEAPOLIS, L. M. NEARER THE CROSS Nearer the cross, my heart can say. NOEL. C. M. NOW BLESS ME O Of him who did salvation bring. O glorious promises of God. O Guide to richest treasures. O home to-night, yes, home to-night. O how happy are they. OH, THE THOUGHT THAT JESUS LOVES ME. O join with the worshiping angels to sing. OLMUTZ, S. M. C my heart is thrilled with joy. O my Saviour, how I love thee. ONCE FOR ALL THE SAVIOUR DIED. Once in Bethlehem of Judah. | 1177 180 116 118 38 219 208 124 173 43 31 163 777 115 71 |
| Jesus lives—no longer now. 4 Jesus Only. 176 Jesus only, is the motto. 177 Jesus, Only Jesus. 66 Jesus, Tender Shepherd. 226 Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me. 226 Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me. 126 Jesus, thou everlasting King. 126 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me. 126 Jesus, we look to thee. 256 Jesus, who for us didst bear. 183 K Kind Words Can Never Die. 217 Lead Me. 166 Learning of Jesus. 199 Learning of Jesus the lessons of truth. 19 | NEAPOLIS, L. M. NEAPOLIS, L. M. NEARER THE CROSS Nearer the cross, my heart can say. NOEL. C. M. NOW BLESS ME O Of him who did salvation bring. O glorious promises of God. O Guide to richest treasures. O home to-night, yes, home to-night. O how happy are they. OH, THE THOUGHT THAT JESUS LOVES ME. O join with the worshiping angels to sing. OLMUTZ, S. M. C my heart is thrilled with joy. O my Saviour, how I love thee. ONCE FOR ALL THE SAVIOUR DIED. Once in Bethlehem of Judah. | 1177 180 116 118 38 219 208 124 173 43 31 163 77 115 |
| Jesus lives—no longer now. 4 Jesus Only. 176 Jesus Only, is the motto. 176 Jesus, Only Jesus. 66 Jesus, Tender Shepherd. 226 Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me. 224 Jesus, thon everlasting King. 5 Jesus, thon everlasting King. 1 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me. 15 Jesus, we look to thee. 256 Jesus, who for us didst bear. 181 K Kind Words Can Never Die. 216 Lead me, O effulgent Light. 166 Lead me, O effulgent Light. 166 Learning of Jesus. 191 Learning of Jesus the lessons of truth 191 Leighton. C. M. 144 Lift Up the Gospel Banner. 166 | NEAPOLIS, L. M. NEARER THE CROSS Nearer the cross, my heart can say. NOEL. C. M. NOW BLESS ME O Of him who did salvation bring. O glorious promises of God. O Guide to richest treasures. O home to-night, yes, home to-night. O how happy are they. OH, THE THOUGHT THAT JESUS LOVES ME. O join with the worshiping angels to sing. OLMUTZ, S. M. C my heart is thrilled with joy. O my Saviour, how I love thee. ONCE FOR ALL THE SAVIOUR DIED. Once in Bethlehem of Judah. Once when the world lay a-weary. | 1177 180 116 118 38 219 208 124 173 43 31 163 77 115 71 84 |
| Jesus lives—no longer now. 44 Jesus Only. 176 Jesus only, is the motto. 177 Jesus, Only Jesus. 66 Jesus, Tender Shepherd. 224 Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me. 226 Jesus, thou everlasting King. 5 Jesus, thou everlasting King. 15 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me. 15 Jesus, we look to thee. 256 Jesus, who for us didst bear. 185 K Kind Words Can Never Die. 217 Lead Me. 166 Lead me, O effulgent Light. 166 Learning of Jesus the lessons of truth. 19 Leighton. C. M. 145 Lift Up The Gospel Banner. 166 Lift up your hearts to things above. 86 | NEAPOLIS, L. M. NEARER THE CROSS. Nearer the cross, my heart can say. NOEL. C. M. NOW BLESS ME O Of him who did salvation bring. O glorious promises of God. O Guide to richest treasures. O home to-night, yes, home to-night. O how happy are they. OH, THE THOUGHT THAT JESUS LOVES ME. O join with the worshiping angels to sing. OLMUTZ, S. M. C my heart is thrilled with joy. O my Saviour, how I love thee. ONCE FOR ALL THE SAVIOUR DIED. Once in Bethlehem of Judah. Once when the world lay a-weary. ONE HARMONIOUS CHORUS. | 177 180 116 118 38 219 208 124 173 43 31 163 77 115 71 84 128 |
| Jesus lives—no longer now. 4 Jesus Only. 176 Jesus only, is the motto. 177 Jesus, Only Jesus. 66 Jesus, Tender Shepherd. 226 Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me. 226 Jesus, tender Shepherd King. 5 Jesus, thou everlasting King. 5 Jesus, saviour, Pilot Me. 15 Jesus, we look to thee. 256 Jesus, who for us didst bear. 181 K Kind Words Can Never Die. 217 Lead Me. 166 Lead me, O effulgent Light. 166 Learning of Jesus the lessons of truth 191 Leighton. C. M. 144 Lift Up tile Gospel Banner. 166 Lift up your hearts to things above. 8 Light of Life. 166 | NEAPOLIS, L. M. NEAPOLIS, L. M. NEARER THE CROSS Nearer the cross, my heart can say. NOEL. C. M. NOW BLESS ME O Of him who did salvation bring. O glorious promises of God. O Guide to richest treasures. O home to-night, yes, home to-night. O how happy are they. OH, THE THOUGHT THAT JESUS LOVES ME. O join with the worshiping angels to sing. OLMUTZ, S. M. C my heart is thrilled with joy. O my Saviour, how I love thee. ONCE FOR ALL THE SAVIOUR DIED. Once in Bethlehem of Judah. Once when the world lay a-weary. ONE HARMONIOUS CHORUS. ONE MORE GONE GONE GONE GONE GONE GONE GONE GON | 1177 180 116 118 38 219 208 124 173 43 31 163 77 115 71 84 128 135 |
| Jesus lives—no longer now. 4 Jesus Only. 176 Jesus Only, is the motto. 177 Jesus, Only Jesus. 66 Jesus, Tender Shepherd. 226 Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me. 226 Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me. 226 Jesus, thou everlasting King. 9 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me. 15 Jesus, we look to thee. 256 Jesus, who for us didst bear. 183 K KIND WORDS CAN NEVER DIE. 217 Lead Me. 166 Learning of Jesus. 196 Learning of Jesus the lessons of truth 19 Leighton. C. M. 145 Lift up your hearts to things above. 86 Light of life, seraphic fire. 177 | NEAPOLIS, L. M. NEAPOLIS, L. M. NEARER THE CROSS Nearer the cross, my heart can say. NOEL. C. M. NOW BLESS ME O Of him who did salvation bring. O glorious promises of God. O Guide to richest treasures. O home to-night, yes, home to-night. O how happy are they. OH, THE THOUGHT THAT JESUS LOVES ME. O join with the worshiping angels to sing. OLMUTZ, S. M. C my heart is thrilled with joy. O my Saviour, how I love thee. ONCE FOR ALL THE SAVIOUR DIED. Once in Bethlehem of Judah. Once when the world lay a-weary. ONE HARMONIOUS CHORUS. One MORE day is dying. ONE SWEETLY SOLEMN THOUGHT. | 177 180 116 118 38 219 208 124 173 43 31 163 77 115 71 84 128 135 209 |
| Jesus lives—no longer now. 4 Jesus Only. 176 Jesus only, is the motto. 177 Jesus, Only Jesus. 66 Jesus, Tender Shepherd. 226 Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me. 226 Jesus, tender Shepherd King. 5 Jesus, thou everlasting King. 5 Jesus, saviour, Pilot Me. 15 Jesus, we look to thee. 256 Jesus, who for us didst bear. 181 K Kind Words Can Never Die. 217 Lead Me. 166 Lead me, O effulgent Light. 166 Learning of Jesus the lessons of truth 191 Leighton. C. M. 144 Lift Up tile Gospel Banner. 166 Lift up your hearts to things above. 8 Light of Life. 166 | NEAPOLIS, L. M. NEAPOLIS, L. M. NEARER THE CROSS Nearer the cross, my heart can say. NOEL. C. M. NOW BLESS ME O Of him who did salvation bring. O glorious promises of God. O Guide to richest treasures. O home to-night, yes, home to-night. O how happy are they. OH, THE THOUGHT THAT JESUS LOVES ME. O join with the worshiping angels to sing. OLMUTZ, S. M. C my heart is thrilled with joy. O my Saviour, how I love thee. ONCE FOR ALL THE SAVIOUR DIED. Once in Bethlehem of Judah. Once when the world lay a-weary. ONE HARMONIOUS CHORUS ONE SWEETLY SOLEMN THOUGHT. | 1177 180 116 118 38 219 208 124 173 43 31 163 77 115 71 84 128 135 |
| Jesus lives—no longer now. 4 Jesus Only. 176 Jesus Only, is the motto. 177 Jesus, Only Jesus. 66 Jesus, Tender Shepherd. 226 Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me. 221 Jesus, thou everlasting King. 9 Jesus, thou everlasting King. 9 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me. 15 Jesus, we look to thee. 256 Jesus, who for us didst bear. 183 K KIND WORDS CAN NEVER DIE. 217 Lead Me. 166 Lead Me. 166 Learning of Jesus the lessons of truth 199 Learning of Jesus the lessons of truth 199 Leighton. C. M. 149 Lift Up the Gospel Banner. 166 Lift up your hearts to things above. 84 Light of life. 216 Light of life, seraphic fire. 136 Like the prodigal of old. 137 | NEAPOLIS, L. M. NEAPOLIS, L. M. NEARER THE CROSS Nearer the cross, my heart can say. Noel. C. M. Now Bless Me O Of him who did salvation bring. O glorious promises of God. O Guide to richest treasures. O home to-night, yes, home to-night. O how happy are they. OH, THE THOUGHT THAT JESUS LOVES ME. O join with the worshiping angels to sing. OLMUTZ, S. M. C my heart is thrilled with joy. O my Saviour, how I love thee. ONCE FOR ALL THE SAVIOUR DIED. ONCE FOR ALL THE SAVIOUR DIED. ONCE WHEN THOUGHT. ONE HARMONIOUS CHORES. ONE MARMONIOUS CHORES. ONE SWEETLY SOLEMN THOUGHT. ONLY TRUST HIM. | 177 180 116 118 38 219 208 124 173 43 31 163 77 115 71 84 128 135 209 |
| Jesus lives—no longer now | NEAPOLIS, L. M NEARER THE CROSS. Nearer the cross, my heart can say. NOEL. C. M NOW BLESS ME O Of him who did salvation bring. O glorious promises of God. O Guide to richest treasures. O home to-night, yes, home to-night. O how happy are they. OH, THE THOUGHT THAT JESUS LOVES ME. O join with the worshiping angels to sing. OLMUTZ, S. M C my heart is thrilled with joy. O my Saviour, how I love thee. ONCE FOR ALL THE SAVIOUR DIED. ONCE HARMONIOUS CHORES. ONE HARMONIOUS CHORES. ONE MARMONIOUS CHORES. ONE SWEETLY SOLEMN THOUGHT. ONLY TRUST HIM. ON OUR WAY rejoicing. | 177 180 116 118 38 219 2208 124 173 43 31 163 77 115 71 84 128 128 129 107 37 |
| Jesus lives—no longer now. 4 Jesus Only. 176 Jesus Only, is the motto. 177 Jesus, Only Jesus. 66 Jesus, Tender Shepherd. 226 Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me. 226 Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me. 226 Jesus, thou everlasting King. 5 Jesus, thou everlasting King. 16 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me. 16 Jesus, we look to thee. 25 Jesus, who for us didst bear. 181 K Kind Words Can Never Die. 216 Lead me, O effulgent Light. 166 Learning of Jesus the lessons of truth 191 Leighton. C. M. 144 Lift up your hearts to things above. 181 Light of Life. 161 Like the prodigal of old. 137 Lisson. S. M. 131 Little One, Come to Me. 226 | NEAPOLIS, L. M. NEAPOLIS, L. M. NEARER THE CROSS Nearer the cross, my heart can say. NOEL. C. M. NOW BLESS ME O Of him who did salvation bring. O glorious promises of God. O Guide to richest treasures. O home to-night, yes, home to-night. O how happy are they. OH, THE THOUGHT THAT JESUS LOVES ME. O join with the worshiping angels to sing. OLMUTZ, S. M. C my heart is thrilled with joy. O my Saviour, how I love thee. ONCE FOR ALL THE SAVIOUR DIED. Once in Bethlehem of Judah. Once when the world lay a-weary. ONE HARMONIOUS CHORUS. ONE SWEETLY SOLEMN THOUGHT. ONLY TRUST HIM. On our way rejoicing. O sing the power of love divine. | 177 180 116 118 38 219 208 124 173 43 31 163 77 115 71 84 128 125 125 127 127 127 127 127 127 127 127 127 127 |
| Jesus lives—no longer now. 44 Jesus Only. 176 Jesus only, is the motto. 177 Jesus, Only Jesus. 66 Jesus, Tender Shepherd. 226 Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me. 226 Jesus, tender Shepherd from 186 Jesus, thou everlasting King. 9 Jesus, saviour, Pilot Me. 166 Jesus, we look to thee. 256 Jesus, who for us didst bear. 187 K KIND WORDS CAN NEVER DIE. 217 Lead Me. 166 Lead me, O effulgent Light. 166 Learning of Jesus the lessons of truth 197 Leighton. C. M. 144 Lift up your hearts to things above. 166 Light of life, seraphic fire. 178 Light of life, seraphic fire. 178 Liseon. S. M. 137 Little One, Come to Me. 222 Lischer. H. M. 225 Lischer. 226 Lighter M. 226 Lischer. 226 L | NEAPOLIS, L. M. NEAPOLIS, L. M. NEARER THE CROSS Nearer the cross, my heart can say. NOEL. C. M. NOW BLESS ME O Of him who did salvation bring. O glorious promises of God. O Guide to richest treasures. O home to-night, yes, home to-night. O how happy are they. OH, THE THOUGHT THAT JESUS LOVES ME. O join with the worshiping angels to sing. OLMUTZ, S. M. C my heart is thrilled with joy. O my Saviour, how I love thee. ONCE FOR ALL THE SAVIOUR DIED. Once in Bethlehem of Judah. Once when the world lay a-weary. ONE HARMONIOUS CHORUS. One More day is dying. ONE SWEETLY SOLEMN THOUGHT. ONLY TRUST HIM. On our way rejoicing. O sing the power of love divine. O sometimes the shadows are deep. | 177 180 116 118 38 219 208 124 173 43 31 163 77 71 155 209 107 37 75 139 |
| Jesus lives—no longer now. 4 Jesus Only. 176 Jesus Only, is the motto. 177 Jesus, Only Jesus. 66 Jesus, Tender Shepherd. 226 Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me. 226 Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me. 226 Jesus, thou everlasting King. 5 Jesus, thou everlasting King. 16 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me. 16 Jesus, we look to thee. 25 Jesus, who for us didst bear. 181 K Kind Words Can Never Die. 216 Lead me, O effulgent Light. 166 Learning of Jesus the lessons of truth 191 Leighton. C. M. 144 Lift up your hearts to things above. 181 Light of Life. 161 Like the prodigal of old. 137 Lisson. S. M. 131 Little One, Come to Me. 226 | NEAPOLIS, L. M. NEAPOLIS, L. M. NEARER THE CROSS Nearer the cross, my heart can say. NOEL. C. M. NOW BLESS ME O Of him who did salvation bring. O glorious promises of God. O Guide to richest treasures. O home to-night, yes, home to-night. O how happy are they. OH, THE THOUGHT THAT JESUS LOVES ME. O join with the worshiping angels to sing. OLMUTZ, S. M. C my heart is thrilled with joy. O my Saviour, how I love thee. ONCE FOR ALL THE SAVIOUR DIED. Once in Bethlehem of Judah. Once when the world lay a-weary. ONE HARMONIOUS CHORUS. ONE MORE HORES ONE SWEETLY SOLEMN THOUGHT. ONLY TRUST HIM. ON our way rejoicing. O sing the power of love divine. O sometimes the shadows are deep. | 177 180 116 118 38 219 208 124 173 43 31 163 77 115 71 84 128 125 125 127 127 127 127 127 127 127 127 127 127 |

| H | ymn | I H | lymn |
|----------------------------------------|------|------------------------------------------|------|
| OUR BLEST REDEEMER, ERE HE BREATHED. | 91 | SING WITH ALL THE SONS OF GLORY | 47 |
| OUR FATHER WATCHETH O'ER US | 29 | SINNER, WHAT SAY YOU? | |
| | | SOFTLY FADES THE TWILIGHT RAY | 21 |
| Our Father, who art in heaven | | | 15 |
| OUR HEAVENLY GUIDE | | Softly on the breath of evening | |
| OUT ON AN OCEAN ALL BOUNDLESS WE RIDE. | | Softly, softly, Christ is ealling | 227 |
| Out on the midnight deep | | Soldiers of Christ, a holy cause defend- | |
| O WE ARE VOLUNTEERS | 203 | ing | 236 |
| O we are volunteers in the army | 203 | SOLDIERS OF THE CROSS, ARISE | 159 |
| O what amazing words of grace | 131 | Soon may the last glad song arise | 185 |
| OZREM. S. M | | Sow, ere the evening falls | 149 |
| | | Sowing in the morning | 179 |
| p . | | STILL, STILL WITH THEE | 39 |
| Page Im Out | 230 | Striving to do my Master's will | 156 |
| PASS IT ON | | | |
| PENITENCE. 7s, 6s, 8 | 178 | Sweet are the promises | 146 |
| PERFECT PEACE | 175 | SWEET IS THE WORK, O LORD | 28 |
| PILGRIM, WATCH AND PRAY | 15 | SWEET SAVIOUR, BLESS US ERE WE GO | 20 |
| Pleasant are thy courts above | 239 | Sweet, sweet, sweet the swell | 55 |
| PLEDGE HYMN | 195 | | |
| PRAISE, MY SOUL, THE KING OF HEAVEN | 40 | m | |
| PRAISE THE LORD, FOR HIS LOVE TO ME | 124 | T | |
| PRAISE THE LORD, YE HEAVENS, ADORE HIM | 18 | Teach me, O Lord, by faith alone | 123 |
| Prayer | 12 | TELL IT TO JESUS ALONE | 140 |
| Pray, without ceasing, pray | 12 | TEMPERANCE RALLY | 229 |
| PRINCE OF PEACE | 66 | Tenderly our Father | 29 |
| Prince of peace, the Lord's anointed | 66 | | 85 |
| | 58 | THE ANGELS' STORY | |
| PRINCETHORPE. 6s, 5s, D | 90 | THE BANNER OF THE CROSS | 53 |
| | | THE BATTLE HYMN OF MISSIONS | 184 |
| R | | THE BETHLEHEM BABE | 55 |
| Rally for the cause of temperance | 990 | THE CHRISTIAN'S WORK SONG | 183 |
| | | The day of resurrection | 68 |
| READY FOR LABOR | 007 | The evening shades are falling | 212 |
| Ready to follow God's command | | THE FIRST NOWELL | 48 |
| Refuge | | The first Nowell, the angel did say | 48 |
| REJOICE AND BE GLAD | 216 | The gentle winds are blowing | 238 |
| Rejoice and be glad, ye children of | | THE GREAT PHYSICIAN | 138 |
| Zion | 216 | The Great Physician now is near | 138 |
| REJOICE, THE LORD IS KING | 80 | THE JOYFUL MORN. | 67 |
| RESPONSES TO THE COMMANDMENTS | 245 | The joyful morn is breaking | 67 |
| REX INFANS. 8s, 7s | 71 | | 111 |
| ROCKPORT. 7s, 6s, 8 | 144 | THE JOYFUL SOUND | 93 |
| ROUND THE THRONE OF GLORY | 235 | THE LEAVES OF LIFE | |
| | | The Lord, he is my strength and stay. | |
| S | | The Lord of Sabbath let us praise | 24 |
| | | THE LORD'S PRAYER | 242 |
| Salvation. O the joyful sound | | THE NAME OF JESUS | 51 |
| | 100 | THE PLACE OF PRAYER | 4 |
| Sawley. C. M | 32 | The praying spirit breathe | 10 |
| SEE, ISRAEL'S GENTLE SHEPHERD STANDS | 222 | THE PRECIOUS LOVE OF JESUS | 75 |
| SEEK, MY SOUL | 110 | THERE IS A GREEN HILL FAR AWAY | 76 |
| Seek, my soul, the narrow gate | | There is a name I love to hear | 73 |
| | 182 | There is no sweeter story told | 228 |
| SHALL I LET HIM IN? | | There is work for one and all | 196 |
| Shine on our souls, eternal God | 32 | There's a call comes ringing | 182 |
| | 63 | | |
| Silent night holy night | | There's a rose that is blooming for you. | |
| Silent night, holy night | 63 | There's not a ray of sunshine | |
| SING A HYMN TO JESUS | 172 | THERE'S WORK FOR US ALL | 200 |
| Sing a hymn to Jesus when the heart | 3.50 | There's work for us all in the labor of | |
| is faint | | love | |
| SING HIS PRAISE | 5 | THE ROCK THAT IS HIGHER THAN I | |
| Sing the praise of him forever | 5 | THE ROSE OF SHARON | 72 |
| Sing to the Lord of harvest | 941 | THE SAVIOUR RIDS THEE COME | 129 |

| H | ymn | H | lymn |
|-------------------------------------------|-----|----------------------------------------|------|
| THE SAVIOUR CALLS | 108 | WE COME THY PRAISE TO SING | 199 |
| The Saviour calls in accents clear | 108 | We come with joy to greet you here | 232 |
| The Saviour is calling, O sinner, for | | We have no outward righteousness | 119 |
| | 106 | Welcome, delightful morn | 22 |
| THE SHADOWS OF THE EVENING HOURS | 8 | WELCOME, HAPPY MORNING | 50 |
| THE SONG OF SALVATION | 84 | Welcome, happy morning, age to age | |
| THE SWEET OLDEN STORY | 215 | shall say | 50 |
| THE TRIUMPH SONG | 87 | Welcome, Jesus, Welcome | 75 |
| THE WATER OF LIFE | 207 | We leave the world of care | 27 |
| The water of life, a clear crystal river. | | WHAT GLORY GILDS THE SACRED PAGE | 96 |
| Thou, O sinner, art delaying | 134 | Whenever trials press my soul | 142 |
| Thou Son of God, my inmost soul | 64 | When in the tempest, he'll hide me | 103 |
| Thou Who Camest from Above | 89 | WHEN, MARSHALED ON THE NIGHTLY PLAIN | 52 |
| Thou who once with man didst dwell. | 225 | WHERE HE LEADS I'LL FOLLOW | 146 |
| Thy sins I bore on Calvary's tree | 83- | WHILE JESUS WHISPERS TO YOU | 121 |
| TIS SO SWEET TO TRUST IN JESUS | 62 | Who can unfold the bliss untold | 126 |
| TIS SUMMER TIME | 238 | Who is This? | 61 |
| To-day He is Calling | 224 | Who is this, a stranger lying | 171 |
| To-day he is calling, his gentle voice | | Who is this, so weak and helpless | 61 |
| hear | 224 | WHO WILL GATHER? | 187 |
| To-DAY THE SAVIOUR CALLS | 102 | WINCHESTER OLD. C. M | 131 |
| TO THEE I COME | 113 | Within thy house, O Lord, Our God | . 2 |
| Truro. L. M | 9 | WOLHAYES. 7s | 88 |
| Trusting in Jesus | 64 | Wondrous Love | 77 |
| | | Worgan | 49 |
| v | | · | |
| | | Y | |
| Vain, delusive world, adieu | 144 | Yes, I will bless thee | 33 |
| | | YES, JESUS IS MIGHTY TO SAVE | 104 |
| \mathbf{W} | | Ye that love the name of Jesus | 53 |
| WARE, L. M | 118 | Ye winds that once by Chebar's flood | 98 |
| WATCHMAN. 7d | | YONDER'S MY HOME | 169 |
| Watchman, tell us of the night | | Young men and maidens raise | 197 |
| We bring no glittering treasures | 81 | You're longing to work for the Master. | |
| 9 9 | 9 | 09 | |



